

Aug. 18



The Leader.

A POLITICAL AND LITERARY REVIEW.

"The one idea which History exhibits as evermore developing itself into greater distinctness is the Idea of Humanity—the noble endeavour to throw down all the barriers erected between men by prejudice and one-sided views; and, by setting aside the distinctions of Religion, Country, and Colour, to treat the whole Human race as one brotherhood, having one great object—the free development of our spiritual nature."—*Humboldt's Cosmos.*

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SATURDAY, AUGUST 2, 1856.

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Review of the Week.

PARLIAMENT was prorogued on Tuesday, with "warm acknowledgments" from the QUEEN for "zeal and assiduity" in public duties during the session. It was a session during which a larger proportion of bills has been thrown out than in almost any on record; during which members have talked about great practical reforms, have quarrelled over the practical methods of affecting those reforms, and have left them undone. If HER MAJESTY had given to Parliament her "warm acknowledgments" for words and worry, the gratitude might be due for the work done. As it is, the speech makes the largest boast it can of the principal measures that have received the royal assent. They are enactments beneficial to the Executive, to trade, and to those who go to college or to law. The improvement of the Coast Guard, and of the police, smooths the way of the Executive. Cambridge University is slightly improved—we cannot say "reformed." The County Courts are further improved—a real advantage to the public. And the principle of limited liability is extended, though still with untoward restrictions, in the act for regulating joint-stock companies. This is the work done: how long a list of projects for all kinds of improvement, save political improvement, represents the measures abandoned or lost! Of these the Royal speech makes no mention.

HER MAJESTY also tells the Lords and Commons that they have nobly answered the appeal made to them for the means to carry on the war with energy and vigour. The Commons have supplied the means in millions of taxation, the country has supplied the men, the Government has kept to itself, and to the governing class, the advantages of military commissions with only slight relaxation for the benefit of the working soldier; and we have yet to ascertain that the speech is true, when it tells us that "the objects for which the war was undertaken have been attained"—unless, indeed, those objects were falsely stated to the public. Already Russia is contesting the observance of the treaty of peace; she has not surrendered to Turkey the fortresses of Ismail and Reni; she has not evacuated Kars; she has once more taken possession of the Crimea—formally surrendered by Sir WILLIAM CODRINGTON.

So Parliament is dismissed for the season. It

has even during the last few days undergone a change. The Right Hon. EDWARD STRUTT having been created Lord BELPER—partly to compensate him for being shifted about when his place in the Government was needed—he has been replaced by Mr. CHARLES PAGET; who, at the hustings, talked moderate liberalism after a good set fashion. The best part of his speech was that where he contended for the right of Manchester to make experiments in education separated from religious teaching; but the new member for Nottingham will not materially alter the character of the House of Commons. We must go a little further in our choice of candidates, we must raise some more stirring questions, before we can expect the people to arouse themselves for the purpose of altering the character of the House of Commons. Indeed, it is a question whether we shall be able to do so until the suffrage be considerably extended. At Nottingham a people's man offered himself in the person of ERNEST JONES: the show of hands was for him; the poll of the qualified electors was so certain to go for Mr. PAGET, the middle-class man, that the Chartist leader judiciously declined to stand. From the experience of the last session, however, when internal political questions were entirely shelved, we may conclude that the class in possession of political power does not intend to concede any extension of the suffrage until the misconduct of the members appointed by the present fractional suffrage makes the bulk of the people angry. Every extension of the suffrage, since those statutes which took away the right of every freeman to a voice in the election of the representatives, has only been extorted by something like a resolution in this country, and it seems that our Conservatives are bent upon compelling us to keep up with untoward custom.

As our soldiery is disappearing in the Crimea, it is appearing on the great parade-grounds which have become a new feature in the scenery of England. Aldershot was the theatre, on Wednesday, of one of the grandest military displays which the people of this country have ever witnessed,—or rather have heard of, for the people were prevented from witnessing the display for which they pay. The stage-manager on these occasions is General KNOLLYS, a court-soldier who distinguishes himself by arrangements that keep the general public at an enormous distance—so far off that they cannot really see the proceedings. It is evidently held that the classes which cannot afford to ride

on horseback have nothing to do with these matters. Such a notion is the more to be regretted, since, upon the whole, the public shows a strong sympathy with the QUEEN's desire to bring out the military qualities of the Englishman, and there is pleasure as well as amusement in the smile with which JOHN BULL sees the first lady in the land riding about with a general's plume of feathers on her head or a general's pair of epaulettes on her shoulders.

Whatever her ministers may advise, Queen VICTORIA is manifestly preparing the British army for greater efficiency in active service. What service?

The question is practically important. In France also the soldiery, which has been disappearing in the Crimea, is reappearing on its native soil, and there it finds an important occupation. The Emperor NAPOLEON is forming a new army for a specific purpose—it is called an "army of observation," and its purpose professedly is to watch the frontiers of Spain. Why? The Emperor cannot anticipate any invasion of France from that distracted country, and, in order to ascertain what practical purpose he may contemplate in the army, which is constantly increasing in its numbers, we must see what is going on within Spain itself.

Here is chronic confusion. O'DONNELL has not managed his *coup d'état* with anything like the decision and completeness that crowned the *coup d'état* of LOUIS NAPOLEON with such infamous success. There has, indeed, not been apparently the same indiscriminate slaughter of an unoffending populace, but there has been slaughter, and in numerical amount probably the Spanish slaughter exceeds that of Paris, as it has also taken place in a far larger number of towns. But O'DONNELL had not acquired such complete command over the army; he had not procured so well constructed an agency in the different provinces; and, above all, Madrid is not Spain, Saragossa still holds out; other towns in Granada keep the royalists at bay; in one or two places the Generals of the army have been compelled to grant an armistice. Here and there one reads of a General who has been arrested by the insurgents. The Governors of various municipalities have been superseded, in some places the Captains-General have been superseded; yet we do not learn that all the successors have taken the place of the superseded men. The municipality in Madrid has been abolished; martial law, remitted in the

capital, prevails throughout the country. But O'DONNELL seems struggling to keep rivals at bay. He has been compelled to admit PRIM back to Madrid—that young General who once won the Queen's favour so signally; he has succeeded for a time in keeping NARVAEZ in Paris; but his hand seems too weak or too hot to hold the sword of despotism with firmness; and it is understood that various questions have already arisen between the Dictator O'DONNELL and his royal mistress.

Such is the state of Spain's for what, then, can the French army be intended? Is it a grand excise corps to prevent the export of contraband commodities; that is, to drive back the Liberals should they be hunted down by the Royalists? Is it intended that if O'DONNELL should be successful, it will cease observing and become an active corps? That also is possible.

We gather some light for this question from a manifesto which has been put forward in the *Moniteur*. We have already noticed striking resemblances of the stroke which O'DONNELL has attempted, and the *coup d'état* in Paris. The *Moniteur* asserts that O'DONNELL's movement is not a *coup d'état*; not because it is a failure, but because it has "restored order." And our Imperial contemporary labours to convince us that a *coup d'état* consists in movements against a Government like O'DONNELL's, or in "popular pronunciamientos." O'DONNELL, therefore, is adopted by the French Government as the proper ruler for Spain; and ESPARTERO is condemned, partly for having mingled himself with pronunciamientos, and partly for wanting "energy." It is not probable that ESPARTERO would seek an asylum in France.

Has he sought an asylum at the English Embassy,—and been admitted? Should France interfere in Spain, will England assist her by not interfering in Spain, while keeping up the alliance with our Imperial neighbour? That support, of course, would permit France to spare a larger number of troops for the "army of observation," and although we should not be directly aiding the *coup d'état* of O'DONNELL against ESPARTERO, we should be committed to a course of policy which would revolt every feeling of Englishmen. "England," however, is not permitted either to review its own army at Aldershot, or to know what its own Government is doing with its power and influence in Europe.

There are new travellings and meetings amongst the crowned heads of Northern and Central Europe, and the diplomatists are in active movement. Some of these movements have been ascribed to the renewals of Russian encroachment on Norway, the nature of which we explained some time since. How is our ally Sweden to fare, now that we have made peace with Russia?

Another subject actively discussed at present is the settlement of the Sound dues. The committee on the subject has made a report, according to which all Powers except England have agreed to compensate Denmark for abolishing the dues at the rate of fifteen years' purchase. Why this should be we do not know. Denmark has not been very true to her promises; its Crown is in poor, contemptible hands; and the people assisted the King in regularly defrauding the people of Schleswig-Holstein of their constitution. The dues belong to a class of imposts which had been generally abolished by civilized countries—England herself abolishing some at the instance of America. Denmark, indeed, has no claim to the portal of the Baltic. It is not her inland sea; if the gate due went to any, it ought to be divided amongst the Baltic States, Prussia, Russia, and Sweden included. If the present American Government has acceded, it must be because President PIERCE is trying to make alliances in Europe as a counterpoise to the loss of influence at home.

There is great reason, however, to doubt

whether the conferences of sovereigns or of their ministers have related exclusively to the Sound dues. On the contrary, Austria is strengthening her army on the confines of the Sardinian states; a movement painfully like the French advance on the Spanish frontier.

An English version of MANIN's second letter has appeared in the London papers. We are glad that the patriot has the opportunity of stating his own case. His principle is, that the people itself must also be the arbiter of its own destiny; that the object of patriots should be to arouse the whole people of Italy, and to leave all questions of republic, monarchy, or any other form of government, to the national decision. The letter is in the form of a protest to MANIN, whose whole course of conduct has proved that he, instead of taking that theoretical view of the subject, abides by the practical; dealing with the opportunities and instruments of political movements as they present themselves, and therefore aiming now to work by a union of constitutional reformers throughout the Italian States, with the Piedmontese Government at the head of the movement.

The catalogue of accidents and offences—of new incidents under that head, independently of ulterior proceedings in the courts of law, such as the acquittal in the Burnopfield murder case,—is exceedingly full this week. We have a gigantic railway accident near Philadelphia, where a regular train dashes into a dilatory school excursion train, and the party which intended to spend the day in a picnic is destroyed by the crash of the two engines meeting, the crushing of carriages, and then the burning of those carriages by fire from the furnace. At Church Fenton Station, a signalman, with too much to do, leaves unturned the signal that would have prevented a goods train from dashing into a dilatory excursion train; the Company itself having apparently issued imperfect instructions respecting the supernumerary trains. It is the signalman, however, who is sent to prison on the charge of manslaughter. The inquest into the Cymmer colliery appears to be bringing out evidence that the dangerous state of the works was known. A Tipperary assize jury has returned a verdict of wilful murder against BURNS, a militiaman who killed CARTHY, a soldier, during the riotous mutiny; the militiaman being recommended to mercy on account of the excitement prevailing in the town. Murder, says the Irish jury, is a venial offence when the murderer shares in a state of general excitement! A coroner's jury has returned a verdict of manslaughter against the pilot and mate of the Excelsior passenger-ship, acquitting the commander and officers of the mail steamer with which the other came into collision. Mr. CORNELIUS EVANS, the manager of the Tewkesbury branch of the Gloucestershire Banking Company, is brought to trial on a charge of embezzlement. It is an offence of a genus which at present appears to be prevalent among the class of banking managers. As EVANS did not defraud on an enormous scale, he probably had not the means, or the genius, to think of coolly taking his departure in time for Sweden, or some other foreign tour.

A JUVENILE ROMANCE.—Two youths recently entered the yard of the Greyhound Hotel, Bath, and inquired after lodgings for the night. Their manners were those of gentlefolks; and the landlord, thinking there was something strange in their being by themselves, asked several questions. They courteously refused, however, to satisfy his curiosity further than by saying that they were going to sea. He also observed that one of them wore slight, delicate gloves and short trousers; this increased his suspicions, and he put the matter in the hands of the police, and separated the visitors, at the same time taking care that they should not escape. In the course of a few days, a livery servant arrived at the Greyhound, and claimed the children as belonging to his master. They were brother and sister; the latter fourteen, the former scarcely thirteen. The boy had been seized with a passion to go to sea; and the girl, resolving with sisterly affection to accompany him, got her brother to cut her hair, dressed herself in some of his clothes, and set off with him for Bristol. The tale, with one essential difference, is very like Dickens's "Boots's Story" in his last Christmas publication.

IMPERIAL PARLIAMENT.

A SHORT sitting of both Houses was held on Saturday morning, to clear off some of the remaining business of the session.

In the HOUSE OF LORDS, the Commons' amendments on the REMOVAL OF LONDON AND DURHAM RETIREMENT BILL were brought up and agreed to.

The CONSOLIDATED FUND (APPROPRIATION) BILL was read a third time and passed.

REVENUE AND SALES OF SETTLED ESTATES BILL.

This bill being brought back from the Commons, with the clause intended to prevent the enclosure of Hampstead-heath again introduced, Lord REDESDALE reiterated his objections to the clause, and moved that it should be rejected.—On a division, there appeared—For the clause, 10; against, 6. The clause was therefore ordered to stand part of the bill.

Their Lordships then adjourned until Tuesday.

In the HOUSE OF COMMONS, after the reinsertion in the LEASES AND SALE OF SETTLED ESTATES BILL of the clause relating to Hampstead-heath, some conversation took place with respect to

THE SCOTTISH EPISCOPAL BENCH.

Mr. GLADSTONE, in moving for copies of any correspondence relating to the recent announcement by the Government of their intention to discontinue an allowance heretofore made to the Bishops of the Episcopal Communion in Scotland, called attention to this subject and to the legal disabilities, not applicable to the ministers of any other religious denomination in this country, to which the said Bishops and clergy are subjected, in common with the episcopal clergy of the United States of America.—The motion was seconded by Mr. BLACK, who, while objecting to the grant on principle, thought it a hard measure to single out one communion.—After some remarks by Mr. PELLATT and Mr. DUNCAN to the same effect, the CHANCELLOR OF THE EXCHEQUER admitted that he could not see any reasonable ground for this disqualification, which exists under an act of Parliament, and must be removed by the same authority.—The motion was agreed to, and the House shortly afterwards adjourned to

Tuesday, July 29th.

THE PROROGATION.

The Peers assembled at one o'clock P.M., to hear the Royal Speech for the prorogation of Parliament read by Commission. The Commissioners—viz., the LORD CHANCELLOR, LORD HARROWBY, LORD STANLEY OF ALDERLEY, LORD WILLOUGHBY DE'ERBURY, and Lord MOSTEAGLE—took their seats before the throne at two o'clock, and the Commons were then summoned. At the same time, admission was given to peeresses and ladies, considerable numbers of whom entered the House from the bar, and occupied the greater portion of the seats both on the Ministerial and Opposition sides of the House. Previously to this, Lord VERNON took the oaths and his seat, and judgment was delivered in two cases of appeal from the decisions of the Scotch courts.

Besides the Royal Commissioners there were present about a dozen Peers, among whom were the Marquis of LANSDOWNE, Lord REDESDALE, Lord HARRINGTON, Lord WENSLEYDALE, and Lord DESMAN. Mr. Dallas, the American Minister, occupied a seat in one of the galleries.

The Commons, having been summoned, appeared at the bar, headed by the SPEAKER, who was immediately followed by Lord PALMERSTON and several other members of the Government.

The Royal Assent was then given to several bills, and, at the conclusion of that ceremony, the LORD CHANCELLOR read

THE ROYAL SPEECH.

"My Lords and Gentlemen,

"We are commanded by her Majesty to release you from further attendance in Parliament, and at the same time to express to you her warm acknowledgments for the zeal and assiduity with which you have applied yourselves to the discharge of your public duties during the session.

"When her Majesty met you in Parliament at the opening of the session, her Majesty was engaged, in co-operation with her allies, the Emperor of the French, the King of Sardinia, and the Sultan, in an arduous war, having for its object matters of high European importance; and her Majesty appealed to your loyalty and patriotism for the necessary means to carry on that war with the energy and vigour essential to success.

"You answered nobly the appeal then made to you; and her Majesty was enabled to prepare, for the operations of the expected campaign, naval and military forces worthy of the power and reputation of this country.

"Happily it became unnecessary to apply those forces to the purposes for which they had been destined. A treaty was concluded by which the objects for which the war had been undertaken were fully attained; and an honourable peace has saved Europe from the calamities of continued warfare.

"Her Majesty trusts that the benefits resulting from that peace will be extensive and permanent; and that, while the friendships and alliances which were cemented by common exertions during the contest will gain

strength by mutual interest in peace, those asperities which inherently belong to conflict will give place to the confidence and good-will with which a faithful execution of engagements will inspire those who have learnt to respect each other as antagonists.

"Her Majesty commands us to thank you for your support in the hour of trial, and to express to you her fervent hope that the prosperity of her faithful people, which was not materially checked by the pressure of war, may continue, and be increased by the genial influence of peace.

"Her Majesty is engaged in negotiations on the subject of questions in connexion with the affairs of Central America, and her Majesty hopes that the differences which have arisen on those matters between her Majesty's Government and that of the United States may be satisfactorily adjusted.

"We are commanded by her Majesty to inform you that her Majesty desires to avail herself of this occasion to express the pleasure which it afforded her to receive, during the war in which she has been engaged, numerous and honourable proofs of loyalty and public spirit from her Majesty's Indian territories, and from those colonial possessions which constitute so valuable and important a part of the dominions of her Majesty's Crown.

"Her Majesty has given her cordial assent to the act for rendering more effectual the police in counties and boroughs in England and Wales. This act will materially add to the security of person and property, and will thus afford increased encouragement to the exertions of honest industry.

"Her Majesty rejoices to think that the act for the improvement of the internal arrangements of the University of Cambridge will give fresh powers of usefulness to that ancient and renowned seat of learning.

"The act for regulating joint-stock companies will afford additional facilities for the advantageous employment of capital, and will thus tend to promote the development of the resources of the country; while the acts passed relative to the mercantile laws of England and of Scotland will diminish the inconvenience which the difference of those laws occasions to her Majesty's subjects engaged in trade.

"Her Majesty has seen with satisfaction that you have given your attention to the arrangements connected with County Courts. It is her Majesty's anxious wish that justice should be attainable by all classes of her subjects, with as much speed and with as little expense as may be consistent with the due investigation of the merits of causes to be tried.

"Her Majesty trusts that the act for placing the Coast-guard under the direction of the Board of Admiralty will afford the groundwork for arrangements for providing, in time of peace, means applicable to national defence on the occurrence of any future emergency.

"Gentlemen of the House of Commons,

"We are commanded by her Majesty to thank you for the readiness with which you have granted the supplies for the present year.

"My Lords and Gentlemen,

"Her Majesty commands us to congratulate you on the favourable state of the revenue, and upon the thriving condition of all branches of the national industry; and she acknowledges with gratitude the loyalty of her faithful subjects, and that spirit of order and that respect for the law which prevail in every part of her dominions.

"Her Majesty commands us to express her confidence that on your return to your homes you will promote, by your influence and example, in your several districts that continued and progressive improvement which is the vital principle of the wellbeing of nations; and her Majesty fervently prays that the blessing of Almighty God may attend your steps and prosper your doings for the welfare and happiness of her people."

The Royal Commission for the prorogation of Parliament was then read by one of the clerks at the table, and, in virtue of the powers conferred by it upon the Commissioners,

The LORD CHANCELLOR, in her Majesty's name, declared Parliament prorogued to Tuesday, the 7th of October.

The Commissioners then departed, the Commons returned to their own Chamber, and the House of Lords was speedily vacant.

In the House of Commons, previous to the summons of the members to hear the Queen's Speech, Mr. STURT took the oath and his seat for the county of Dorset, in the room of the Right Hon. George Banks, deceased.

BRITISH CONSULS IN AMERICA.

MR. HENRY BERKELEY inquired whether the Government had resolved to reappoint our consuls in America?—Lord PALMERSTON replied that no decision had been come to by the Government on this point, and no steps had been taken regarding it by his noble friend at the head of the Foreign-office.

THE CASE OF GENERAL BEATSON.

MR. ROXBURGH: "I rise to put a question of which I gave notice on Saturday. The House will recollect that both the noble lord at the head of the Government and the hon. gentleman the Under-Secretary for War, stated the other night that the inquiry into the conduct of General Beatson was still pending, and that the House ought, therefore, to abstain from expressing any opinion

on the subject. On the day after that statement was made, the 29th of July, a letter was written by the Government to General Beatson, based upon documents which had been in the possession of the War Department a fortnight before, and giving a full acquittal to that officer. I wish to ask the noble lord whether he was aware of these documents when he addressed the House the other night? I suppose he only spoke the words that had been set down for him. That excuse cannot, however, apply to the hon. gentleman (Mr. Peel), who must have had cognizance of the documents when he made his statement to the House."

Lord PALMERSTON replied that he was at the time perfectly aware that the question had been considered by Lord Pannure, and he stated, as distinctly as he could, that in a very few days a decision would be come to by the Government, and that a communication would be sent to General Beatson. He did not, however, think proper to inform the House what that decision was likely to be, for it was not then definitively settled. If any inconvenience had arisen, it was owing to the impatient haste of the hon. and learned gentleman (Mr. Roebuck), acting on a suggestion of General Beatson.—To this explanation, Mr. FREDERICK PERL added that he had stated that the communications received by the Government did not support the charges made against General Beatson.—Mr. ROXBURGH: "The hon. gentleman said that the inquiry was still pending."—Mr. PERL: "I made use of no such expression."

Colonel DUNNE gave notice, that early next session he would call the attention of the House to the manner in which officers of the army are put upon their trial on the most serious charges, without receiving any previous notice of the accusations brought against them.

Colonel FRENCH asked whether the Government would not now allow General Beatson to know the names of his accusers?—Lord PALMERSTON: "I do not know from whom General Shirley received the information which he communicated to General Vivian, and while the latter sent home to my noble friend; nor am I aware that my noble friend knows their names either. One officer whose name has been mentioned in connexion with this matter is Colonel O'Reilly—a man of perfect honour and the highest integrity, who, there could be no question, believed what he stated to be strictly correct."—Sir CHARLES BURNELL thought the proceedings against General Beatson had been very harsh.

THE CRIMEAN INQUIRY.

Colonel NORTH observed that the report recently laid on the table with reference to the condition of the army in the Crimea attributed many of the disasters which took place to the want of forage, and he wished to know whether it was the intention of her Majesty's Government to take any notice of the very gross neglect which had been exhibited by Sir Charles Trevelyan, who was at the head of the department responsible for such supplies?—Lord PALMERSTON replied that Sir Charles Trevelyan was not examined before the board of general officers, and he had not had an opportunity of making any statement as to the course pursued by the Treasury.—Colonel NORTH said he should bring the subject under the notice of Parliament early next session. Sir Charles Trevelyan had refused to attend the Board and had issued a pamphlet which was full of disrespectful language.

The Gentleman Usher of the Black Rod, at this point, summoned the Commons to the other House, to hear the Royal Speech, and on their return a few routine ceremonies were gone through, the members dispersed, and the session of 1856 came to a termination.

THE DEPARTURE FROM THE CRIMEA.

MR. RUSSELL communicates to the *Times* some interesting details of the break-up of our army in the Crimea. He writes:—"The scene of destruction is as complete as the desolation in the camp. Four huge piles of timber, shattered huts, furniture, stools, benches, tables, stabling, and planks of all sorts, are blazing fiercely on the Fourth Division ground, throwing columns of light into the air, which illuminate the deserted plateau far and wide. One of these, by-the-by, consists of a somewhat more valuable material than the rest. It is formed of about 500,000lb. of charcoal, which was left on the ground near the central dépôt, and it is now a grand pyramid of orange-coloured flame, which must have cost in one way or the other a very considerable sum of money. These rude pyrotechnic displays are of course symbolical of much waste and prodigal outlay, and want of method or forethought; but much of the profuse sacrifices we are making may have been unavoidable under the circumstances. The Commissariat officers were told the evacuation would take much longer than has been the case, and they made preparations accordingly. They are consequently left with contracts on their hands, for which acquittal fines must be paid, and with large quantities of stores, which they are endeavouring to sell in the East wherever they can. The prices at which they propose to dispose of these stores to all comers are moderate enough.—c., per 100lb. biscuit, 22s. 10d.; rice, 18s. 10d.; sugar, 19s. 11d.; coffee, 66s. 8d.; tea, 95s. 10d.; cocoa, 58s. 4d.; pepper, 87s. 6d.; rum, per gallon, 3s. 2d.; spermaceti candles, per 100lb., 116s. 8d.; moulds, 65s.; compressed vegetables, 166s. 8d.; barley, with sacks, 14s.; hay, 14s. 3d.; straw, 8s. 9d.; salt beef, per 304lb., 196s. 2d.; salt

port, per 320lb., 22s. 11d. The Sardinians want 87. per bundle of 150 to 200lb. weight of hay; the English want 14s. per 100lb. of hay; but ours is much better than theirs. The quantity of stores which will be abandoned on the ground is necessarily very considerable. Chopped straw, charcoal, and such matters, will not pay for the cost of removal. The live stock and animals of the army will not cause any very great loss, the mules, for example, having been sold in most instances at prices very nearly approaching the original cost. The camels have turned out badly. Out of 2000 fine-haired camels collected at Sinepe only a few hundred survived the severity of last winter."

The late Special Correspondent, who has now concluded his valuable labours, makes some statements with respect to our remoteness after the fall of South Sebastopol, which will be read with interest, whether with a view to agreement or dissent. He states that "the little tear made by Major Hammarly, Captain Brooke, and Mr. Sinclair, in the north of the Crimea, only demonstrated more clearly the enormous difficulties experienced by our enemies in maintaining their position. It did more; it satisfied every one who heard their confirmation of previous details, that, if the Allies had advanced after the 8th of September, and followed the enemy, supposing they retreated, or forced their position and defeated them in case they stood, the whole Russian army of the South must have surrendered prisoners of war, and that Kherson, Berislav, Nicolaieff, and Odessa, would have been seriously menaced. All the north side, its guns, its garrison, all the *matériel*, all the provisions and magazines of Bakhchiseraï and Simpheropol, must have fallen into our hands, and about 60,000 or 70,000 men. 'But why so?' some one will ask. 'Could they not have got away?' Most certainly not. There are but two outlets from the Crimea: the first is by the isthmus at Perceop, the second is by the bridge over the Putrid Sea at Tchongar. The approach to these outlets lies over waterless, footless plateaux, broken up by deep salt lakes. The wells, which yield a scanty supply of disagreeable water, are profound pits, of which the shallowest is 100 feet, and many are as deep as 150 to 250 feet. They are scattered over the country very sparsely, and they contain but little water. The Russians confess their position was hopeless, had they been attacked and beaten at any point along their lines. It is believed, indeed, by many persons, that Marshal Pélissier received orders from the Emperor after the fall of Sebastopol not to attempt anything further against the enemy, inasmuch as the glory of the arms of France had culminated at the Malakoff, and the prospect of an agreeable peace was visible to the keen eye of the accomplished politician. If such were indeed the case, the Czar is under deep obligations to his Imperial cousin." Mr. Russell goes on to observe that the English Generals, especially after the death of Lord Raglan, were unduly subjected to "the persistence and brusque determination of our allies in council." According to the report of the tourists above alluded to, our boasted attack on the fortress of Arabat, in the Sea of Azof, was a very poor affair, and the Russians have even promoted the officer who commanded, on the ground that he beat off the Allied fleet. A few interesting particulars with respect to the Russian army may be added:—

"Vast as the population of Russia is in the aggregate, the extent of her territory is such that, in the present state of internal communication, it is difficult for her to concentrate troops, notwithstanding the ruthless system of conscription, compulsory levies, and percentage enlistments. Towards the end of the war, Sebastopol swallowed up her armies by whole divisions, and a battalion a day was engulfed in the yawning craters of our shells. The march of a regiment through a country such as has been described was as fatal as a battle, and it was customary to estimate the reduction in strength caused by moving from Odessa to Sebastopol at thirty-five per cent. *hors de combat*. During the worst days of its trials, the Russian army in the Crimea lost five hundred men a day! This does not include casualties caused in the siege. The attention of their medical men has been directed to the enormous losses of their army and to its extreme unhealthiness in campaigns, and a board, consisting of a few of their most eminent men, has made minute inquiries into the medical administration of the Allied armies. They were greatly impressed with what they saw at Balaklava, and one of them exclaimed, 'We heard you were prepared for a three years' war; we find you are ready for twenty!'

Sir William Codrington, writing from Constantinople on the 16th ult., says that on the 12th he handed over the dockyard of Sebastopol and the port of Balaklava to the Russian authorities, and quitted the Crimea.

THE ORIENT.

INDIA.

THE disturbances in Kimerdy have ceased, owing to the voluntary submission of the Sowrahs, the tribe chiefly implicated. The reorganization of the Government of Oude is rapidly proceeding. The code prepared by Mr. Temple, a young man of eight-and-twenty—a code which has already become very popular in the Punjab and Berar—has been introduced with some slight modifications, and is now the fundamental law of the country.

From a report on the census of 1855, just published by the Government of the Punjab, it appears that the Sikh

religion is gradually vanishing by absorption into the general Hindoo faith, and that the Sikhs themselves—but recently so warlike as to form a danger to us—are now no longer desirous of independence.

"The Government," says the *Times* Calcutta correspondent, "has just introduced a new bill for the municipal administration of Calcutta. The elective principle has now had a trial of many years; but the Europeans will not vote, and the natives have always elected the same persons—two men notoriously useless. The other two members of the Conservancy Commission are officials, and the system, therefore, united all the evils of popular election with all the evils of official management. It is now proposed to create a kind of corporation, consisting of twelve members, nominated by Government, who will appoint a working sub-committee."

The Lieutenant-Governor of Bengal has submitted to the Government of India, by whom it has been highly approved, a scheme of irrigation on an extensive scale for the districts of Shahabad and Behar, as well as for portions of those of Mirzapore, Benares, and Ghazepore.

A great deal of excitement has prevailed among the Parsees of Bombay owing to four of their youths expressing a desire to embrace Christianity. The lads applied for this purpose to the missionaries of the Free Church of Scotland; but, before the necessary ceremonies could be performed, three out of the four renounced their intention. The fourth held firm. Some assertions, to the effect that the three were "persuaded and bribed" to give up their design, were indignantly denied; but it would seem that it was necessary to employ the police to protect the would-be Christians, and that no arguments were omitted to induce them to abide by the faith of their fathers.

Sir Jamsetjee Jeejeebhoy having, at the age of seventy-three, retired into private life, a public meeting has been held in his honour, and a statue has been voted to him in gratitude for his magnificent charities and public services.

The money-market at Bombay is easier.

CHINA.

The cause of the insurgents progresses. The town of Ning-kwo-Foo has been taken: this place lies about a hundred miles westward of Hoochow, the centre of the silk district. Much alarm has been caused at Sochow by the approach of the rebels to Pun-new-Chiu. The Imperialists have been defeated at Kiang-si, and have lost, according to report, three thousand men, including seven mandarins. Trade at Shanghai has been disturbed by these operations.

The ratifications of Sir John Bowring's treaty with the King of Siam (which came into force on the 7th of April) were exchanged two days previously with great ceremony. Trade, for the most part, has been in a healthy condition.

EGYPT.

The mother of the ex-King of Oude has arrived in Egypt, with the heir-apparent to the throne of Oude and a suite of ninety-eight persons. She was recently at Cairo, where she intended to remain for a few days, and then proceed to England. This year's crops have proved abundant, and the Nile is rapidly rising.

A three days' *fête* has been given by Said Pacha in commemoration of the second anniversary of his accession to the Viceroyalty of Egypt. Dioramas, dissolving views, Olympic races, and other entertainments were provided for the amusement of the public; and among these was a representation of the Battle of Kalafat, in which the Egyptian troops greatly distinguished themselves. "On each day," says the *Times* Alexandrian correspondent, "all comers were fed from the Pacha's kitchens, and on each night, besides the illuminations, there were fireworks. A very pretty theatre, to hold three hundred persons, was built inside the palace, in which there were opera and ballet performances, forty-two performers having been brought out from Milan expressly; and the Turkish ladies were enabled to look on from behind lattice-work at the back of the theatre, while the gallery was for the use of the European lady visitors. Military bands of music were stationed all over the grounds; there were three hundred European musicians employed at the different theatres, and refreshments were freely distributed to all present." Redschid Pacha was present, and was one of the most honoured guests. He has since departed for Constantinople. The total expenditure for the *fêtes* is calculated at about 100,000*l*.

The Greek Consul, on the part of his Government, has presented to the Pacha a Greek decoration, as an acknowledgment of the leniency shown by his Highness towards the Greek residents of Egypt at the time of the misunderstanding between Greece and Turkey last year, when all Greeks were ordered to be expelled from the Ottoman dominions.

IRELAND.

MR. SMITH O'BRIEN.—A deputation has waited on Mr. Smith O'Brien, to try and induce him to reverse his determination not again to enter Parliament, but without success. The ex-agitator refused, saying he did not wish to leave the society of his family, and that he believed there were greater opportunities for his doing good in Ireland than in the House of Commons. "Under these circumstances," he added, "I have no desire to recommence a career which would be

fraught with unhappiness to myself and to many whom I love. At the same time, I propose to keep a vigilant watch over the legislation which may be brought forward for Ireland; and if, at any time hereafter, I may have reason to believe that my experience in public affairs can be rendered useful to my country, I shall not hesitate to offer such suggestions as the occasion may require."

IMPERIALISM VERSUS NATIONALITY.—The *Nation*, while admitting there is much that is undeniably true in the views put forward by a writer in its columns of last week, ridicules as a grotesque delusion the idea of expecting submission from Ireland. "We are bad subjects," boasts the organ of Young Ireland, and, more truthfully, adds, "we are worse rebels, and we are likely to remain as we are, worse still."—*Times*.

THE MILITIA MUTINY.—John Bannon, Thomas Carr, Cornelius Ryan, William Cummins, and Edward Laffan, militiamen, having been convicted of shooting at the troops during the late disturbances, have been sentenced to transportation for fifteen years. Stephen Burns, also a militiaman, has been condemned to death for the murder of Patrick Curley, one of the regulars. The men found guilty of attacking the military near Templemore, at the races, were sentenced to ten months' imprisonment. Judge Moore intimated that he had altered his opinion as to the validity of the three counts in the indictment, charging the Tipperary Militia rioters with firing generally at her Majesty's troops without naming the latter specifically; and he would not reserve the case for the Court of Criminal Appeal, should his views after full consideration remain the same as at present.

AMERICA.

KANSAS still occupies the attention of the Legislature. On Wednesday, July 9, the Senate was occupied with a discussion on that state, in which there was a great deal of personality, almost amounting to a fight. The debate lasted from mid-day until nine in the evening. The House was occupied the same day with charges of fraud against clerks in the Treasury Department. The Senate has been discussing the Brooks and Sumner affair, and on Monday, the 14th ult., they voted to expel Brooks by 121 "Yeas" to 95 "Nays." Two-thirds being necessary to an expulsion, Brooks was declared not expelled. He then rose, announced that he had resigned, and left the House. The Chamber of Commerce, and the citizens generally, have united in raising funds for the relief of the sufferers by the inundations in the South of France.

The news from California is exciting. The Vigilance Committee have still possession of San Francisco with 6000 muskets and 30 cannon. Their place of meeting is fortified with sandbags. The Governor has called out the militia, but the San Francisco men refuse to act against the Committee. The Governor, with his forces, is encamped near San Francisco. A long proclamation has been issued by the Vigilance Committee, in which the Government is accused of tyranny and misrule; of suppressing free speech, free writing, and free voting; of putting notorious criminals in power; and of ruling by terrorism. "As Republicans, we looked to the ballot-box as our safeguard and sure remedy. But so effectually and so long was its voice smothered, the votes deposited in it by freemen so entirely outnumbered by ballots thrust in through fraud at midnight, or nullified by the false counts of judges and inspectors of elections at noonday, that many doubted whether the majority of the people were not utterly corrupt. Organized bands of bad men, of all political parties, or who assumed any particular creed from mercenary and corrupt motives, have parcelled out offices among themselves, or sold them to the highest bidders; have provided themselves with convenient tools to obey their nod, as clerks, inspectors, and judges of election; have employed bullies and professional fighters to destroy tally lists by force, and prevent peaceable citizens from ascertaining in a lawful manner the true number of votes polled at our elections; and have used cunningly-concocted ballot-boxes, with false sides and bottoms, so prepared that by means of a spring the spurious tickets concealed there previous to the election could be mingled with genuine votes. . . . The jury box has been tampered with, and our jury trials have been made to shield the hundreds of murderers whose red hands have cemented this tyranny, and silenced with the bowie-knife and the pistol, not only the free voice of an indignant press, but the shuddering rebuke of the outraged citizen." The members of the Committee add that they "have calmly and dispassionately weighed the evidence before them, and decreed the death of some and the banishment of others." Walker has deposed Rivas in Nicaragua, and had himself elected President in his place. In Costa Rica, General Mora, the Commander-in-Chief of the army, and the Secretary of State, have died of the cholera. Yellow fever continues to prevail in Cuba. The Free-State Legislature in Kansas was dispersed by the United States dragoons on the 4th of July—the anniversary of American Independence.

From Mexico we hear that the decree against the clergy holding property was published in the capital on the 28th of June. The Jesuits are to leave the country. The ports are open for emigrants, and liberty of conscience had been guaranteed by Congress.

Several persons—among the number the Portuguese

Consul—have been arrested at New York, charged with being concerned in the slave trade.

The *New York Journal of Commerce* calls attention to the disgraceful fact that the slave trade is secretly carried on to a great extent at New York, and that many of the merchants of that city are deeply engaged in the traffic. Merchant vessels are employed as slavers, and slip off in the dead of the night without being observed by the authorities. The fact, says the journal in question, is well known; but convictions are very seldom obtained.

A most appalling accident has happened on the North Pennsylvanian Railway. It appears from the account given by a writer from New York that "1100 children, of various ages, started from Philadelphia, with their teachers and friends, for a picnic on grounds about twelve miles from the city. There was but one track, and the train, being unusually heavy, was detained beyond its time. The regular down passenger train, instead of waiting at the turn-out, pushed on at full speed, and in rounding a curve the two trains came in collision. The two locomotives were locked together in one undistinguishable mass. Three of the cars on the excursion train were ground to splinters, and the unhappy children crushed beneath the ruins. The next two cars were thrust forward over the ruins; and into this mass of broken iron, splintered wood, and mangled limbs and bodies, fire from the locomotive fell, igniting the whole. Then ensued a scene too horrible for description. The dead were charred and burnt so as to be beyond the recognition of their friends. The agonies of the dying were made more execrable by suffocating smoke and heat, while the wounded and mangled, pinned by the firm masses which covered them, met a slow death by fire. The total number of the victims by this wholesale slaughter is not yet ascertained, but it is supposed to exceed one hundred. No excuse is offered, as, indeed, none could be made. The guilty conductor, whose recklessness caused this destruction, put an end to his own life by arsenic."

The *True Californian* gives a shocking account of the sufferings from disease of a party of emigrants who attempted to go to California by the overland route, through Nicaragua. They were perpetually drenched with rain, and many of them succumbed to the sickness with which they were attacked.

STATE OF TRADE.

THE accounts of the trade of the manufacturing towns during the week ending last Saturday, present nothing of interest. At Manchester there has been an absence of activity, but the extent of business is sufficient to maintain prices. The Birmingham report describes no revival of the iron trade. In the general occupations of the place there is fair employment, owing apparently to the healthy demand from the colonies. In the woollen districts the week opened with dullness, but there was a subsequent improvement, and the markets close with a favourable appearance. At Nottingham there have been good orders at full prices. In the Irish linen markets there has been rather less animation.—*Times*.

The shipping returns of the Board of Trade for the month of June have just been issued, and continue to show a large increase in the employment of British tonnage, and a constantly decreasing power of competition on the part of foreign shipowners, except those of the United States.—*Idem*.

Summonses have been granted at the Thames Police-office against some of the shipwrights belonging to Messrs. Young and Magnay's yard now on strike, on account of violence offered by them to the new hands. One of these men has been committed for trial on a charge of ill-using a shipwright who had been brought up from Southampton. The attack was seconded by a large mob which collected about the yard.

A lamentable state of disorder now prevails in the neighbourhood of the Messrs. Young's yard. Upwards of a hundred policemen have been on duty in the locality since Saturday at noon, when forty Jersey shipwrights and others, recently taken on by the firm as substitutes for the hands on strike, were insulted and beaten. The Jersey men, it is stated, were offered 200*l*. by the Shipwright's Union directly they reached London, to induce them to violate their agreement with Young, Son, and Magnay, and return to Jersey. The money was refused; threats were then held out; and violence was at last resorted to by the union men. Mr. Sidney Young, son of Mr. George Frederick Young, received many severe contusions while protecting the new hands from the violence of the union men. A policeman was knocked down by a stone thrown at his head while conveying a prisoner from Limehouse to Poplar last Saturday afternoon. The Jersey men were lodged on board ship in Messrs. Young, Son, and Magnay's yard on Saturday and Sunday night. This precaution was considered necessary to keep them out of the reach of the union men.

Some serious assaults have been committed by the colliers on strike at the Oaks pit, near Barnsley. The men, however, have pledged themselves at a public meeting to do their utmost to prevent any outbreak, and they say that they will regard as an enemy of themselves any one of their body who resorts to violence.

OUR CIVILIZATION.

THE BURNOPFIELD MURDER.

The trial of John Cain and Richard Rayne for the murder of Mr. Robert Stirling, a young Scotch surgeon, on the 1st of November, 1855, on a high road near Durham, took place towards the close of last week at that town. The body, it will be recollected, was discovered on the 6th of November in a copse near Derwent Bridge, horribly mangled, and with the pockets in the clothes evidently rifled of what valuables they had contained. The police made inquiries, and in process of time the two men who have just been tried were arrested under very suspicious circumstances. Their trial, however, has ended in a verdict of Acquittal. The facts were very remarkable, and rather elaborate; but they have been so admirably and so judiciously summarized in a leading article of the *Times*, that we here repeat the story as there told:—"Against Cain, the chief prisoner, the evidence was very strong. He seemed to be strangely acquainted with all the particulars of the murder, and mentioned little facts in conversation which were afterwards shown to be correct, and which suggested personal knowledge. He said to two women that he knew 'the place of the murder as well as their house floor.' He stated that there was a quickset hedge near the place, and that the dead body had been trailed into it for the length of twenty yards; that he saw the first man who came past after the murder, and that he was on horseback, while on the right side of the road there was a man ploughing,—all which was subsequently discovered to be true. Besides these admissions, the fact of a glass button being found near the murdered man, and identified as belonging to one of Cain's waistcoats, was not without significance. And there was still a third proof, which connected him with the time and place of the murder, in the evidence of Mr. Stobart, who is the last person known to have seen Robert Stirling alive. Mr. Stobart saw the two prisoners, and tried to avoid them, as he had some money with him, and their appearance terrified him. He was obliged, however, to pass on; he observed them particularly; and immediately after passing them he met a young man who, from the description, seems to have been the deceased. 'It's a fine day, sir,' said Mr. Stobart. 'It is a very fine day,' the stranger replied, with a broad Scottish accent. The old man (Stobart) walked on, turned to the right, heard a shot which was precisely in the direction of the two men; and we are left to the conclusion that it was at this moment that Stirling was murdered. Nor was this the whole of the case for the prosecution. It appears that the young surgeon had on the day of his murder a silver watch, in an engine-turned case, with gold figures on the dial, and before starting on his fatal journey he borrowed a watchguard from one of his friends, attached it to his watch, and placed it round his neck. When his body was found, the watch was gone, having been wrested from the guard, part of which still remained. This very timepiece, with gilt letters on the dial, with engine-turned silver case, and with half of a broken watchguard attached to it, was brought to a pawnbroker named Raine, and offered first for 30s., then for a lower sum, and lower still, until at last 4s. was asked, the pawnbroker being obliged to refuse it from having no license to receive silver. Lastly, the servant at a public-house declares that she washed a shirt for Cain and another for his supposed accomplice, both of which were covered with blood; and it may be added that the lancet and lancet-case which Mr. Stirling had in his possession at the time of his death were offered for sale to a gentleman in Durham by an intimate friend of Cain's, at whose home Cain was seen the day after the murder.

"On the other side, there arose a doubt as to the watch. In the first place, it was not to be found; in the second place, while the pawnbroker's wife declared that it was Cain who offered it for pledge, her servant girl as solemnly swore that it was not Cain, but the other prisoner. Then the man who was at the public-house at Newcastle, and asked to have his shirt washed along with Cain's, was sworn by the servant girl not to have been the prisoner Rayne, but somebody else. Apart, too, from these instances in which the prosecutors failed to prove their point, small facts appear to have been brought forward which individually were of no use, and therefore only tended to weaken the case by distracting attention and displaying a poverty of evidence. The counsel for the defence naturally dwelt on these facts, exposed their futility, and asked, 'Where is the evidence?' It then became more easy to explain away the statements of Stobart as the dream of a timid old man. The button, by an ingenious argument, was shown to be different from the buttons of the waistcoat; and, to qualify the admissions of Cain, his counter-statements were turned to the best account."

FALSE IMPRISONMENT.

An action for assault and false imprisonment was brought at the Maidstone Assizes by a young man named Holmes against the parish constable of Halstead, a blacksmith of the name of Walton. Holmes was courting a certain Rosanne Whitehead, and, on the evening of the 3rd of last March, he was with the fair

one at her parents' cottage until eight o'clock, when he went away, and indulged in potatoes at a neighbouring public-house. These potatoes, it would seem, were imbibed on a liberal scale, and under their influence the ardent lover was induced to return to the cottage of his sweetheart, and to look through the window. He then fancied he saw Rosanne sitting on a man's lap. The sight moving him to exceeding rage, he dashed in the window, cut his hands severely in so doing, and then, according to his own statement at the trial, found out his mistake, and was pacified. It appeared undeniable, however, that he was very drunk; and the case for the defence was that he behaved so violently that the Whiteheads sent for the constable and implored him, "for God Almighty's sake," to take Holmes away and lock him up for the night. The blacksmith accordingly carried him off in a cart, handcuffed, to the nearest police station, which is at Sevenoaks; but here they refused to take the charge, and Holmes was driven back to Halstead, still handcuffed, and with blood streaming from his wounds, and was locked up in his own house during the night. On the road back, Holmes and Walton drank a large quantity of hot gin and beer at various public-houses. On the following morning, Holmes was taken before a magistrate, and discharged; and he now brought his action. A verdict was given for the plaintiff; damages, one shilling.

A rather similar case was tried immediately afterwards. A poor man living at Ringwood, near Dover, became notorious for quarrelling with his wife, and for general violence. The rector of the parish, Mr. Charles Vernon Holme Sumner, caused Greenstreet, the man in question, to be taken before a magistrate, on a charge of threatening to do him some mortal injury. He was accordingly imprisoned for a certain number of days, and then again brought before the magistrates, when the charge was not proceeded with; but Greenstreet was examined by some medical men with a view to showing that he was insane. This, however, was not satisfactorily proved, and the man was discharged. He now brought an action against Mr. Sumner. In the course of cross-examination, it was shown that he was subject to delusions with respect to the boys and men of the village insulting and worrying him, and to his wife having been faithless, and entertaining a design upon his existence. It also appeared that the police, on going to apprehend him when the warrant was out, found him armed with several deadly weapons. After a good deal of technical discussion between the counsel on both sides, the Chief Baron said, he was of opinion that there was no evidence of malice, or of want of probable and reasonable cause for the proceedings taken by the defendant; and the plaintiff was thereupon nonsuited.

A third action for false imprisonment was tried at Warwick. The plaintiff in this case had been employed as a clerk by the defendant, a timber merchant. One day he was given into custody for embezzlement; but it was subsequently found that one of the sums said to have been embezzled was duly entered and accounted for. The plaintiff was minutely cross-examined, and, for the defendant, it was suggested that the item which had been overlooked in so extraordinary a manner had, in fact, been entered and accounted for by the plaintiff long after the charge was made. As to the other items alleged to have been embezzled, it was urged that the defendant had been compelled to withdraw his charge, not from any want of probable cause, but from a technical defect of proof. The trial of this cause occupied several hours, and in the end the jury found a verdict for the defendant.

THE CONVICT DOVE.—It is stated that Dove still retains his coolness and confidence, and that he calculates on a commutation of his sentence. Great efforts towards this end are being made by his relatives and by several Wesleyan Methodists. Should they fail, he will be executed this day week, the 9th of August.

LIFE IN AUSTRALIA.—A man named Hallam brought an action at the Norwich Assizes against a Mr. Robe, the question raised being as to whether certain property and title-deeds belonged to the plaintiff or the defendant on the 9th of February last, when they were seized by the police of Norwich in Hallam's house under a search warrant procured by Robe. Hallam had been residing in Australia, and it came out in cross-examination that he went there on account of his having been tried for receiving stolen property, owing to which, though acquitted, he found it necessary to leave the country. In Van Diemen's Land he married a certain Mrs. Galley; but here again it appeared that there were some suspicious circumstances. The woman was already married (she asserted, in cross-examination, that she believed, at the time of her second marriage, that her former husband was dead, though this was not the case), and she acknowledged that she had been transported for seven years for taking some of her mistress's chemises, when she was a lady's maid, "instead of her own." Alluding to this circumstance, she said she had "fallen into the meshes of the law in a very simple manner." After her marriage with the plaintiff Hallam, but while he was absent at the diggings, she went into partnership with Robe as a species of jeweller. Robe boarded with Mrs. Hallam, and, as alleged by the plaintiff, he left the property with her as security for money he owed on account

of boarding. According to the evidence of Mrs. Hallam and another witness, Robe was in love with her, adored the ground she trod on, and wanted her to go to England and live with him; but he had an amour with another woman, whom he afterwards married. On being called, the defendant, who seemed to be a very respectable elderly man, denied the assertions made by Hallam and his wife, and affirmed that they had robbed him and made off. He added:—"It is not true that I said I worshipped or would kiss the ground Mrs. Hallam walked on. It is not true that I took a passage for Mrs. Hallam and forfeited it. I forfeited my own, because I wished to stay longer on business. I never tried to get into Mrs. Hallam's bedroom. I never asked her to live with me or be my wife. I never expressed any affection for her in particular, except as a landlady. I did not admire her—not much, except in the way of courtesy. I am sure I don't mean courtship. I followed these people home chiefly for my title-deeds, which I hope to be very valuable." Lord Campbell summed up in favour of Robe, whom he regarded as an honest, respectable man; and the jury found a verdict in accordance.

PASTORAL MORALITY.—Two charges of perjury, both having reference to the same case, were brought forward at the Norwich Assizes, the one being against Charles Coe, the other against Maria Vassar. The latter was a girl of eighteen, who was recently delivered of an illegitimate child in the workhouse. She affiliated the child on Coe; but Coe swore he was not the father. Subsequently, however, the girl obtained a reversal of the decision originally given against her, and Coe was ordered to be prosecuted for perjury. He appealed against this decision, and brought forward a young man named Rickaby, who acknowledged that he was the father of the infant, and said that fair play to Coe induced him to make that confession. The bench of magistrates being puzzled, determined to send both Coe and the girl Vassar to trial for perjury. Coe was tried first, and Vassar produced several witnesses to prove the intimacy that had existed, as she alleged, between herself and Coe, who on his part called his sister to prove an *adultery* on the night when the seduction was said to have taken place. Among the other witnesses was Rickaby, who had enlisted in the Hussars, and who now appeared in his uniform, saying, "he stood in those clothes on account of Maria Vassar." In addition to these witnesses, a girl, who was also confined in the union with Maria Vassar, asserted that she was advised by that young woman to swear her child to a rich father, as she was going to do, rather than to a poor fellow who could not support it. Coe, it appeared, is the son of a farmer in good circumstances. The jury found a verdict of Guilty against Coe, and the charge against the girl Maria Vassar was then withdrawn. Coe was sentenced to two years' imprisonment with hard labour.

A PALLIATING CIRCUMSTANCE.—George Marston, a private in the 13th Dragoons, has been tried at Exeter for shooting at Corporal Fraser. He was found Guilty; but something in the course of the evidence induced the Judge to postpone sentence, and, from inquiries he made, it was discovered that Fraser had seduced, or attempted to seduce, the prisoner's wife. When Marston discovered this, Fraser threatened he would serve him out at his drill. Mr. Baron Martin observed that it was not to be tolerated that officers should hold out a threat to the men under them that they would serve them out at their drill if they did not allow them to debauch their wives. He thought in this instance the commanding officer's attention ought to be called to the matter. The prisoner had received the greatest provocation that could be offered to a man, and he did not think he ought to punish him; but still he must not take the law into his own hands. He would be discharged upon entering into his own recognizance to appear to receive judgment when called upon.

BIGAMY.—Captain Richard Emmerson, the master of a ship trading between London and Newcastle, has been examined before Mr. Yardley, at the Thames police-court, on a charge of bigamy. It appeared that in November last, while his first wife was still living, Captain Emmerson became acquainted with a widow named Judith Roquin Der Putron, whose husband had been dead eight years, with whom he cohabited, and whom he afterwards married in December. He always told the widow that he was a single man. He went out on three separate voyages after his second marriage, and he lived for a fortnight at a time with his newly married wife, on his return home from each. Some time afterwards, when they were at Sunderland together, the second bride found out that her husband was already married to another wife, whom she saw at that place. She remonstrated with Captain Emmerson on the subject in presence of the other woman, and he then deserted her, and, although she frequently met him afterwards, he always disowned her. About three weeks ago, she gave him into custody. Mr. Brandt, the prisoner's counsel, having subjected Mrs. Der Putron to a very severe cross-examination, succeeded in showing that she was a woman of notoriously bad character; but Mr. Yardley, who declined to enter into the moral part of the question, said the bigamy had been proved to his satisfaction, and he therefore sent the case for trial at the Central Criminal Court. Bail was accepted.—A second case of bigamy has been brought forward before

Mr. Elliott at the Lambeth police-office, the person accused being in this instance the wife. Mrs. Elizabeth Wood was charged with marrying a man named John Riley, while her first husband, John Wood, was still living. The main facts of the case were very similar to those of the preceding one. After the woman was taken into custody, she stated to the inspector at the station-house that she believed that her first husband, who was a sailor, and had been abroad twelve years, was dead. In the course of last May, she became acquainted with Riley, whom she soon afterwards married. Wood, her former husband, being in court, and having stated to the magistrate that he could produce witnesses to prove his marriage with the prisoner, Mr. Elliott remanded her for their attendance.

Assaults.—The hot weather seems to have made violent attacks on the person even more than usually common. At Marlborough-street, Cornelius Collins, an Irishman, has been committed for trial on a charge of hitting off the nose of Charles Marsh in a St. Giles's public-house. The prisoner was drunk at the time, and the attack appears to have been wholly unprovoked. William Corbin and William Daly, two men well known to the police, have been charged at the Westminster office with a garrotte robbery, committed about midnight in Peter-street. They were sent for trial.—Richard Glover and William Breen, two notorious thieves, were brought before the Clerkenwell magistrate on a charge of being drunk and disorderly, and assaulting the police. These men have been in the habit of hanging about the Angel at Islington, insulting the passengers, and preying on any ladies they may see alight from cabs. They were sentenced to two months' hard labour.—At Lambeth, Thomas Doyle has been sentenced to a month's hard labour, and ordered to find sureties to keep the peace, for an assault on Martin Briggs. The accused had married Mr. Briggs's daughter, whom he ill-used. She accordingly fled to her father for protection; and the ruffian then turned his wrath upon Mr. Briggs, saying that, if he could not beat his wife, he would beat him. Subsequently, he flung a stone at his head, which was cut open.—Michael McCormack, manager to Mrs. Dawson, a fruiterer in Covent-garden market, has been fined forty shillings and costs for assaulting a Mr. Jeffson. The gentleman had asked the price of some cherries, and had eaten one while so doing. The price not suiting him, he declined to purchase. McCormack then abused him, and, though he paid a halfpenny for the cherry he had eaten, the man assaulted him.—William Berryman has been sent to prison for six months for a murderous assault on his wife; and James Crawley, a notorious ruffian, is committed for trial on a charge of inflicting serious injuries on a policeman who was assisting in turning him out of a public-house where his conduct had been disorderly.

Fraud.—John Lahow and Thomas Carey are under remand at the Mansion House, on suspicion of fraudulently uttering a dividend warrant of the South-Eastern Railway Company, which had been lost by the proprietor, a Mr. Dashwood. A duplicate having been issued, the money was not paid to Lahow when he presented the warrant, and, inquiries having been made, he and Carey were apprehended. They gave several contradictory accounts of the way in which they became possessed of the document.

Assize Cases.—Thomas Fothergill has been found guilty at Newcastle of the manslaughter of John Smith, whom he struck on the head with a pickaxe, after having been greatly provoked by some taunts which the deceased had flung at him. He was sentenced to transportation for life.—Ann Gwillim, aged thirty-eight, pleaded Guilty at Hereford to a charge of concealing the birth of her illegitimate infant. She was sentenced to three months' imprisonment. The Judge ordered her to be well taken care of, as she was suffering from extreme debility. At the time of her delivery, she was a nurse at the work-house of the Weobley Union, and she had reduced herself to her present state of weakness and disease by walking six miles out and six miles home again on the very day she was delivered. This effort she was supposed to have made in order to conceal the fact of her delivery.—Eliza Davis, a young single woman, was tried at the same assizes for the wilful murder of her infant. The body of the child was found floating in a well, and one or two circumstances seemed to render it probable that the mother had thrown it down purposely. But Mr. Justice Wightman thought the testimony was not sufficient to make a conviction safe. She was therefore declared Not Guilty, but was immediately afterwards tried on a charge of larceny, and, being convicted, was sentenced to imprisonment with hard labour for three months.—Thomas Giblin was found Guilty at Warwick of the manslaughter of John Joseph Tunnicliff. The deceased was going home in the evening, when he encountered Giblin, who was one of a party of Irish labourers. A quarrel ensued; Giblin struck Tunnicliff a violent blow, and encouraged another man to do the same, which he did, and employed a brickbat to make the blow heavier; death shortly ensued. The very lenient sentence of four months' hard labour was pronounced on Giblin.—Five men (one of them a black) were indicted at Ipswich for being concerned in a prize-fight. The men pleaded Guilty, and threw themselves on the mercy of the court. It appeared that, on the police telling

them to desist, they did so, and refrained from offering any obstruction to the clearance of the ground. They were therefore merely ordered to enter into recognizances to come up for judgment when called on. Indictments were then preferred against Mr. Edward Dorling and Mr. Yarminski, two officials on the Eastern Counties Railway, for refusing to aid the police in putting a stop to the fight. Upon being called, neither answered, and warrants were granted for their apprehension.—Michael Allen and Robert Swales (the former of whom was tried and acquitted at the last assizes in connexion with the Matfen murder) have been tried at Newcastle on a charge of robbing, and attempting to "garotte" a sailor in the open streets of North Shields at night. Allen was sentenced to transportation for life, and Swales to eight years' penal servitude.—Mary Ann Roberts was tried at Bodmin for the murder of her infant. She was a married woman, but her husband has been away three years, and, being about to return, the accused, as alleged by the prosecution, was anxious to conceal the result of her faithlessness. She was sleeping one night with another woman, and with two of her children, all in the same bed, when a choking noise was heard, and Roberts seemed to be crying. She replied evasively to questions that her companion put to her, and shortly afterwards she went down stairs; the cry of a baby was heard; and the dead body of an infant was afterwards discovered in the kitchen, bruised and apparently strangled. For the defence, it was suggested that the child was accidentally killed in the process of delivery. Mr. Baron Martin directed an acquittal, and the jury returned a verdict to that effect.—A precisely similar case (with the exception that the accused was a single woman) was tried at Warwick, and the prisoner, Sarah Harris, who was only eighteen years of age, was acquitted on the same defence.—Another case of alleged child-murder was also tried at Warwick. Catherine Murphy, a very young married woman, whose husband was in gaol, lived in a state of great poverty with her mother-in-law. One day, her infant fell into convulsions, frothed at the mouth, and finally died, the prisoner showing the greatest distress, and running about for assistance. It was afterwards found that aquafortis had been placed in its mouth, and the mother was suspected to have done this. The jury, however, found her Not Guilty.—James Hollis has been sentenced to four years' penal servitude for inflicting some severe wounds on several cows belonging to his recent employers, on being discharged from whose service he threatened to be revenged.—The Rev. Patrick King has been acquitted of the charge (already detailed in this paper) of attempting to drown his illegitimate infant. He then pleaded Guilty to an indictment charging him with exposing the child, and he was sentenced to six months' imprisonment.

A GOOD BEGINNING AND A BAD ENDING.—A lad named John Wick was brought before Mr. Henry at Bow-street, for refusing to perform his allotted task of stone-breakings at the Strand Union Workhouse. The porter, who also acts as labour-master, and who kept repeating to the magistrate that the lad was a very bad character, evinced, as Mr. Henry remarked, great eagerness for a conviction; but the youth asserted that he had received an injury when he was young, and that he was afraid of bringing on a dangerous attack if he overworked himself. He had done as much as he could. Mr. Henry asked the labour-master if this were the case, and, after some evasive replies, the man admitted that the accused had been injured, "a little." Up to this point, the magistrate seemed to be taking a very reasonable and considerate view of the case; but now, when the boy's assertion was found to be correct, he advised him for the future to perform all the work that might be assigned, whatever it might be, and then discharged him. In other words, the overseer is privileged to work him to death, if he please. Surely some limitation might have been placed on the amount of toil.

Mr. JOHNSTONE, the person charged last week with unlawfully arresting and locking up a Mr. Kay, has been committed for trial.

A DRUNKEN TYRANT.—A case of gross ill-usage of a number of apprentice girls has been brought before the Worship-street magistrate. Some time ago a certain Charles Garnham, a horsehair-weaver and sieve-manufacturer in York-street, Bethnal-green, appeared, in order to make a complaint against some of his girls for not doing their work. From one or two things that then came out, the relieving overseer of the parish was directed to make inquiries; and he now brought forward several of the apprentices to show that the master and his wife, while indulging in excessive intemperance themselves, used the girls with great cruelty, confining them in close and squalid rooms, half starving them, and beating them with a strap. One of the girls said, "Neither my master nor mistress ever go to a place of worship. We have not been ourselves for the last twelve months; we had not clothes to go in." Another stated:—"I have not slept between sheets, nor been to a place of worship, for two years. Our beds are very dirty, and I have seen both master and mistress drunk." A third, who described herself as a married woman, said that the girls could earn tenpence a day at their work; out of this, they paid their employer eightpence for food. She added, "I am twenty-three, but have often slept in the same bed with my master and his wife, I sleeping at the

foot." Garnham alleged that he had treated his apprentices as well as he could, but that his circumstances had altered from what they were formerly. The magistrate said he should order the indentures to be cancelled, and that 2*l.* out of the 5*l.* premium which had been paid with each girl should be returned.

THE CASE OF MARK BOYD AGAIN.—A petition has been presented in the Court of Appeal by Mr. Wryghte, the official manager, under the Winding-up Act, of the Royal Bank of Australia, against a decision pronounced by Mr. Fane on the 26th of June last, whereby he allowed the bankrupt an immediate certificate of the first class. The petition prayed the reversal of that judgment; and further, that the bankrupt might be refused any certificate whatever. The principal objections which were made by the petitioner to the allowance of any certificate at all were that, as he contended, the bankrupt had, in two instances and more, been guilty of fraudulent preference; and also, as a member of the board of directors of the Royal Bank of Australia, had sanctioned the payment of dividends out of capital when he knew that its affairs were in a state of hopeless insolvency. In support of the charge of fraudulent preference it was stated that the bankrupt in one case received 1000*l.* from Mr. Hudson, out of which he paid Messrs. Black and Co., on the day of his bankruptcy, 600*l.* as creditors of the firm of B. and M. Boyd, stockbrokers, although the Messrs. Black had not issued any process against him, or were not very pressing in their demands. Another charge of fraudulent preference was with regard to a sum received in respect of the purchase-money of a debenture of the bank. The debenture was sold three days before the bankruptcy, and the bankrupt stated that his reason for selling it was because, seeing the hostile attitude Mr. Wryghte had taken against him, he was making arrangements "to wind up and transfer a business that had existed for twenty years in the City of London into other hands." Some other instances of dishonest conduct were alleged, and the case is now being argued.

A WORD AND A SHOT.—Some lead robberies having been recently committed on the roofs of houses in the village of Ashton, near Bristol, a man was set to watch, and saw four men on the tiles of one of the dwellings, stripping away the lead. He challenged them, and they answered by pelting parts of the coping stones at him. He then fired with a gun he carried, and two of them were wounded and captured. The other two escaped.

AN ELABORATE FALSEHOOD.—Our readers will recollect the strange story recently told by a boy employed by Mr. Weakley, a tradesman of Whitechapel; how he had been drugged, rendered insensible, carried off in a chaise into the country, and threatened with violence, which he escaped by running away and hiding himself. The result of a very painstaking inquiry by the police appears to be, that the tale was an entire fabrication, invented by the boy as an excuse for leaving his master and getting employment in the country. He repented after travelling nearly to Barnet, and returned with this story to account for his absence. This is confirmed by the fact that the lad could not point out the shop at which the gentleman stopped and took him into his gig, and numerous medical gentlemen, who have been consulted by the police, all agree in the impossibility of a youth being made insensible for so many hours without a fatal result, independently of no policeman or tollgate-keeper on the whole distance travelled having seen on that day any vehicle with corresponding occupants.

AN INGENIOUS THIEF.—A young Swiss woman, named Fanchette Elise Maurhart, who has been living as a kind of servant at a lodging-house at Brighton, has been sentenced to four months' imprisonment and hard labour for several robberies. On being suspected, she was searched, and the missing property, including jewels and articles of clothing, were found most cleverly secreted in various parts of her dress.

EMBEZZLEMENT BY A BANK MANAGER.—Mr. Cornelius Evans, manager of the Tewkesbury branch of the Gloucestershire Banking Company, has been committed for trial on a charge of embezzling money to the amount of 3,250*l.* He had been manager nearly seven years, but resigned in the course of last April, owing to a disagreement with the general manager of the bank. The new branch manager, on striking the quarterly balance at the end of June, discovered the deficiency; and it appeared, from the evidence of one of the clerks, that Mr. Evans, before his resignation, had directed him (the clerk) to falsify, or "cook," the accounts.

SUPPOSED MURDER.—A dead body has been found in the river at Thames Ditton, bearing marks of several mortal stabs. In the pockets of the clothes 590*l.* was worth of New South Wales notes. An inquest has been opened, but is adjourned for the purpose of making inquiries, as there is no doubt the man has been murdered.

A SERIOUS CHARGE.—Mr. Thomas Gosling, a gentleman of fortune residing in Portland-place, was on Thursday charged before the Marylebone magistrate with having incited certain girls of tender age to expose their persons publicly in the Regent's Park. Complaints of offences of this nature have recently been very frequently made to the Commissioners of Woods and Forests. The evidence against Mr. Gosling was sufficiently strong to induce Mr. Broughton to commit him for trial; but bail was accepted for his future appearance.

CONTINENTAL NOTES.

FRANCE.

LOUIS NAPOLEON has spoken to the world through the columns of the *Moniteur*, and approved of the O'Donnell coup d'état, that reflex of his own. The official journal says:—"We have watched with interest the recent events in Spain, and we have approved them to a certain extent, as we fancied we discovered therein a favourable chance for establishing the Constitutional Government on a firm basis; for France, which represents in Europe the ideas of 1789, can entertain no other wish than that of beholding a neighbouring state, in whose prosperity she takes a deep interest, avoid anarchy or despotism—those two shoals so dangerous to progress and liberty; and, as the Espartero Ministry did not seem to possess either the power to prevent excesses or the requisite energy to lead a great country, it is natural to hail with sympathy a change of a nature to consolidate the throne of Isabella II. Some foreign journals, blinded by their unwarrantable preference for a name, have designated as a coup d'état that which was simply a resignation of Ministers, accepted purely and simply by the Queen after reiterated refusals. If the resignation had been that of O'Donnell they would have found it perfectly constitutional. Party spirit should never misrepresent things to such an extent, and thereby endeavour to mislead public opinion. . . . The disorders which have agitated Spain for the last few years must be attributed to the fatal idea of certain Ministers, four years since, to make a coup d'état, when Spain was tranquil and prosperous, and when there was no cogent reason to urge them to make a sudden change in the laws of the kingdom. For a coup d'état to be legitimate in the eyes of posterity, it must be justified by a supreme necessity, and be regarded by all men as the sole means of saving the country. We know those who dream of coups d'état not with a view to modify some institutions, but to subvert the throne or change the dynasty, either by uniting Portugal to Spain under the House of Braganza or by establishing a regency. We are therefore thankful (*nous savons gré*) to Marshal O'Donnell for having attempted, without a coup d'état, to restore order in Spain, the first and indispensable basis of liberty. Let us hope, then, that the recent changes will put an end to those coups d'état and to those baneful *pronunciamientos*, for it is our sincere desire that Spain, which contains so many elements of strength and prosperity, should resume, in the midst of quiet, the rank which is her due, instead of descending to the level of certain Republics of South America, where neither patriotism, nor civic virtues, nor high principle are to be found, but only a few Generals who dispute the power with the help of soldiers led astray by empty promises."

The Emperor has just ordered Prince Louis Lucien Bonaparte, who was in Spain, to return to France.

On passing a farewell review of the two divisions forming the late camp at Boulogne, Marshal Baraguay d'Hilliers thus addressed the troops:—"Soldiers!—The camps are about to be raised. The army of the North is dissolved. You are under orders to march to Paris, and I understand all your joy. I should share it most heartily did I not feel a deep regret at quitting regiments and officers with whom I have served for the last eighteen months, who have so entirely satisfied me, and whom I have been so proud to command. I know not what the future may reserve for us; but, if it answer to my desires, we shall meet again, and in that case I shall rely upon you, as you may rely upon me. We are animated by the same sentiments of devotion to our country and the Emperor, and we shall ever have for our rallying cry, 'Vive l'Empereur!'" The General, according to report, is appointed to the command-in-chief of the army of observation on the Spanish frontier.

The *Moniteur* publishes a report of M. Rouher, Minister of Agriculture, &c., to the Emperor, who has issued a decree naming seven members of the Council of Commerce, Agriculture, and Industry, as a commission to inquire into the manner in which the project of law brought before the Corps Législatif, repealing certain custom duties, will affect French commerce.

Large arrivals of soldiers and of military stores are constantly taking place at Marseilles from the Crimea.

M. H. Castille has just published, as part of a series entitled *Political Portraits in the Nineteenth Century*, a sketch of the Marquis del Carroto, formerly Neapolitan Minister of Police, and has dedicated it to Mr. Gladstone and Lord Clarendon. It contains an elaborate description of the horrors of the *bagne*, or prison for political and other offenders, at Nisida.

AUSTRIA.

For the furtherance of Catholicism in Central Europe, the Emperor has granted permission to all the Catholic Unions (*Vereine*) in Germany and Austria to send deputations to Linz, in Upper Austria, where a conference will be held from the 23rd until the 25th of September.

It has been decided by the Ministers of Public Instruction and of the Interior that the Jews in Austria shall establish public schools for their children, and that at their own expense.

The draft of a new law of conscription or enrolment has been drawn up, and will soon be laid before the

Emperor for his sanction. The principal features of the law are said to be the following:—The obligation to enter the army begins with the end of the twentieth and lasts until the completion of the twenty-fifth year. The recruits are to be divided into five classes, and as a rule only the first and second (the men of twenty-one and twenty-two) will be taken. The period of service is eight years, three of which may be passed on furlough. After the eight years are at an end the soldier enters the so-called "reserve" for two years more, and in case of need is liable to be called into active service. Young men who are being educated for the Church, and other "distinguished" students, are exempt from military service.—*Times Vienna Correspondent*.

The Emperor has set out, with the Prince of Tuscany, for Aussig, whence he will proceed to Teplitz, where, it is asserted on good authority, he will shortly have an interview with the King of Prussia.

SPAIN.

"Order" has not yet been restored in the Spanish peninsula, where the struggle is still maintained against the sanguinary despotism which issues its decrees from Madrid. O'Donnell's position is by no means assured or settled. Dissensions are said to have commenced already between him and the Queen, who wishes to stop the *desamortisation*, and who is opposed to the reorganization of the National Guard. There have been rumours of a ministerial crisis, in the sense of further reaction. The rush of place-hunters is so great as in itself to present a serious difficulty. All the Progressists will probably be turned out of office, for the sake of the adherents of the new power, with the exception of those who are dishonest enough to change their colours with a view to retaining their posts. The Marquis of Tabuerna, a notorious "Vicar of Bray," is spoken of as Under Secretary of State for the Interior; and Don Bernardo Iglesias, once an adherent of Espartero, has issued a proclamation at Valencia, of which city he is civil governor, threatening extreme measures against the Liberals.

Bands of robbers have availed themselves of the disturbed state of the country, and committed great depredations on the Madrid road, near Valladolid. The Basque provinces and Navarre are perfectly tranquil. The insurgents have been suppressed in Catalonia. Brigadier Smith, of the Revolutionary Junta of Saragossa, passed over to General Echague, with his secretary, on the 25th ult., and said that some troops of the garrison were about to follow him. Two companies of the regiment of Saragossa presented themselves to General Dulce, and, as the commissioners from the insurgent Junta requested a suspension of hostilities, five days' truce was granted to them. The rising at Gerona has shared the same fate as that in other parts of the kingdom. The contest appears to have been very sanguinary, and the garrison, it is stated, deserted to the side of the Government. The *Gazette* announces that tranquillity prevailed at Avila on the 18th, at Corunna on the 16th, at Pontevedra on the 15th, at Orense on the 15th, at Castellon on the 17th, at Cadiz on the 15th, at Ciudad Real on the 18th, at Huelva on the 15th, at Malaga on the 16th, at Seville on the 16th, at Burgos on the 18th, and in the Guipuzcoa on the 17th ult.

The *Epoca* records that the journalists of Madrid have had an interview with the civil governor of the province, who expressed a hope that they would not give circulation to false and alarming rumours, nor become the apologists of dangerous doctrines, "as otherwise the Government would find itself under the painful necessity of decreeing severe measures against the press, a course which would be contrary to its ideas of liberty and toleration. All the journals without exception continue to appear, and not one of their writers has suffered the slightest annoyance." Later accounts entirely nullify this statement. We also learn from the *Epoca* that General San Miguel, after remaining by the side of the Queen in the hour of danger, has, through a feeling of delicacy, thought proper to tender to her Majesty his resignation of the post of Commander-General of the Halberdiers. Unless the General insists, the Queen will not accept his resignation.

The new Ayuntamiento of Madrid met for the first time on the 19th ult.

The Marquis de Turgot, Ambassador of France in Spain, has left, or is to leave, for Dax. In his absence, Count de Comminges Guitaut, first Secretary of the Embassy, is to act as Chargé d'Affaires.

We reported last week that Espartero had left Madrid guarded by cavalry: it now appears that this was incorrect, and that he is still in Madrid, apparently at liberty. He has entirely lost the confidence of the Liberals, on account of the weakness and irresolution he has exhibited during the late events. Some are of opinion that he ought not to have resigned, but should have sacrificed Escosura; others blame him for not heading the insurrection.

Pucheta's band, together with the men whom the gallant torreador released from prison, are to be transported to a new penal settlement which the Spanish Government is about to create in one of the Marianne or Ladrone Islands, in the North Pacific Ocean.

Some sharp fighting has taken place at Corunna. On

Saturday, the 19th ult., a sanguinary conflict occurred between the militia and the regulars, when two of the former and six of the latter were killed, and several wounded on both sides. The next day, fresh forces having arrived, the militia laid down their arms. The conflict was confined to the troops. The militia and the populace are in favour of Espartero; but they knew little of what was transpiring in other parts of Spain. There are now about 8000 soldiers of the line at Corunna, which is under martial law, the gates of the town being closed. Tranquillity is in some measure restored for the present. The Captain-General of Corunna was inclined to resist the proclamation of martial law; but the second in command caused it to be proclaimed, and, to use his own words, "the Captain-General was immediately afterwards 'decorously arrested.'"

"M. Olozaga and the first Secretary of the Embassy at Paris," says a semi-official Spanish paper, "have given in their resignations. It is still unknown whether these have been accepted: all that is known is that the resignation of M. Olozaga has given rise to hesitations and vacillations which prove how much his merit is appreciated and of what importance his services are."

Part of La Mancha has risen. At Alcazar de San Juan, at Madriljos, and at the Puerta d'Almuesa (according to a Brussels paper), the people have set the ripe crops on fire, and have fired also a splendid estate known by the name of La Serena. At Badajoz, three estates have had their harvests destroyed by fire. Teruel has pronounced; the entire garrison has retired on Valencia. At Saragossa, General Falcon is organizing companies of free corps, and it is thought he will make a desperate resistance. There is a great dearth of news, however, from this quarter. Detailed accounts from Barcelona show that the fighting was desperate, and lasted four days. The insurgents were at length suppressed.

Narvaez has returned to Paris from Bayonne. "He received there," says the Paris correspondent of the *Daily News*, "a polite letter from O'Donnell thanking him for the offer of his services, but saying that he had no occasion for them. The Queen also wrote to him, and I am told that the substance of her letter was simply to desire him to 'return to the place whence he had come.'"

It is stated by the writer of a letter from Bilbao, that, on the sitting of the 7th, on a proposition signed by all the representatives of towns and communes, the Juntas declared the Prince Imperial, son of the Emperor of the French, to be a citizen of Biscay.

We read in the *Paris Presse* that "the Queen, obeying the suggestions of those by whom she is surrounded, frankly demanded from Marshal O'Donnell the return of her mother. The minister only replied by a respectful silence."

That the struggle is not yet over seems very probable.

"It appears," says the *Daily News*, "that at Granada the National Guard, having obtained permission from the Captain-General to assemble, immediately assumed a hostile attitude. The troops went against them 'showed so much indecision'—that is the expression used by a party favourable to O'Donnell—that the Captain-General felt it necessary to 'consent to an armistice of six days.' In other words, he was constrained to allow the insurrection to organize itself. The National Guards put themselves in communication with various neighbouring localities, where risings took place, and General Blanco, who had been sent by Government to supersede the Captain-General on account of the 'weakness' shown by the latter, was taken prisoner by the brothers Merino while attempting to reach his post. At Malaga, the troops joined the National Guards, and, headed by the civil governor, made their *pronunciamientos* against the coup d'état. It is, however, reported that all the officers above the rank of *chef de bataillon* withdrew from their men. The latest news represents Almeria and Jaen as still maintaining a hostile attitude."

ITALY.

The military commission now sitting at Massa, by virtue of the state of siege existing at Carrara, has published another sentence, by which four persons, one of whom is sixty years of age, and another nineteen, are convicted of having belonged "to the secret or Mazzinian society, otherwise called Society of Freemasons, and of having sworn to exterminate the true religion, to overthrow kings, &c." Two of the culprits are condemned to the *ergastolo* (imprisonment in irons with hard labour) for life; another to the same punishment for twenty years, and the fourth to ten years' hard labour.

An insurrectionary movement has taken place in the duchy of Massa-Carrara, which belongs to the Duke of Modena, whose estates touch the frontier of Parma. The telegraphic wires for a time were broken; but it has transpired that the rising was speedily suppressed. About sixty persons crossed from the Sardinian territory: of these, twenty were arrested on the frontier.

A dispute has arisen between the Archbishop of Milan and the civil authorities on a question of morals. Appealing to the Concordat, the archbishop claims the right of confining all immoral persons to one quarter of the town; but the civil powers resist. No result has yet been arrived at.

The *New Prussian Gazette* has a communication from Vienna of the 24th, which states that "the large mass-

taches à la Victor Emmanuel have been prohibited at Milan."

The Legate at Bologna, Grassellini, has committed a horrible crime, according to the *Unione* of Turin. He was fascinated by a very handsome Bolognese girl, who was engaged to be married. After vainly trying to seduce her, and after banishing the young man to whom she was espoused, he threw her into prison on a charge of heresy. "The parents went immediately to the Austrian General Degenfeld. Cardinal Grassellini pretended to know nothing about it; but the General knew his man, and threatened force. The girl was set at liberty and given over to her parents; but the treatment she had received in prison was so horrible, that, what between shame and suffering, the poor creature expired in a few days."

TURKEY.

Great excitement prevails in Thessaly and Epirus, both among the Greek Christians and the Turks, the latter of whom have committed great outrages, which the authorities seem powerless to check. The utmost interest and astonishment is created at Varna by the trial of Salik Pacha and his accomplices for the murder of a Greek girl. Mehmet Aga, the Pacha's aide-de-camp, was brought up in irons, and exhibited the most abject terror and cowardliness, sometimes crying aloud. Hussein, the intendant of Salik, was equally cast down, and both seem to have lied egregiously. Vacil, the cook (says a letter from Paris), would have electrified a European audience by the coolness with which he related that, on arriving at a certain place, he, Mustapha, the actual murderer, and Nedela, the victim, sat down, and that he made a cigarette for the girl, while Mustapha, taking a cord from his pocket, passed it round her neck, and strangled her. Mustapha, on the other hand, says that it was Vacil who carried the cord and made the noose.

A fire has destroyed two-thirds of the town of Thessalonica.

The Russians have occupied the Island of Serpents, the possession of which is claimed by Turkey by virtue of the treaty of peace. They have refused to admit the English commissioners into Kars, declaring that they will not give up that fortress until Turkey has been completely evacuated by the Allies.

The new Sheriff of Mecca has gained a sanguinary battle, and taken by assault the town of Taif, where his rival had taken refuge. The revolt in Arabia is considered as at an end. The former Sheriff will be banished. General Coddington left Constantinople on the 21st ult. He was to visit Athens with the fleet that accompanied him.

A special committee has been appointed to inquire into the best means to promote public instruction in Turkey, and to devise a plan for the organization of the higher branches of instruction in the spirit of the Hatt-Humayoun.

MONTENEGRO.

It is stated that 3500 men have advanced towards Cettingen, under the command of Murki Petrowitch. This expedition is directed against the district of Kouci, which has refused to pay the annual tribute to Prince Danilo.

RUSSIA.

Preparations, on a scale of great magnitude and splendour, are now being made in Russia for the coronation of the Emperor. "The silk manufacturers of Moscow," says the *Times* Berlin correspondent, "are getting up a specially rich article to be called 'coronation silk,' which is described as a sort of silver damask, with a pattern of gold rosettes on it. The finest kind of this coronation silk is to cost twenty-five roubles (about 4l. 5s.) the archine, which is twenty-eight inches long; but, unfortunately for any calculations that your fair readers might be disposed to make as to the expense of a dress of this silk, the Baroness de Ber, who describes it tolerably minutely in the Russian *Journal des Modes*, has neglected to mention the width, so that the number of breadths necessary for a dress cannot be clearly ascertained."

A Bavarian corporal, named Bauer, has invented a diving vessel, which has recently been tried off Cronstadt, and, if we may believe the accounts given by the artist himself, has succeeded to a wonderful degree. Eleven persons remained in this vessel for eight hours at a depth of seventeen feet beneath the surface of the sea. A letter, dated from that unusual spot, and giving some details of the boat, the mode of working it, &c., was indited by the inventor to some of his friends in Bavaria; and from this communication it seems that the vessel can move backwards or forwards, and rise or sink, either vertically or at an angle, rapidly or slowly. The company appear to have had a merry party, and to have drunk several bottles of Rhine wine to the healths of various European monarchs. Unless its capabilities be exaggerated, the invention would have very seriously perplexed our vessels in the Baltic this year, had the war continued.

Some interesting particulars, singularly illustrating the political intrigues which direct royal and imperial marriages, are given by the *Times* Berlin correspondent, who says:—"It appears that the information I sent you from here, during the stay of the Empress of Russia at Sans Souci, with reference to the matrimonial intentions

of the Grand Duke Michael, was quite correct. The trip which the Queen of Prussia made to the Prusso-Saxon frontier at Rödau, for the ostensible purpose of celebrating with her two sisters—the present Queen and the Queen Dowager of Saxony—some family anniversary, had really for its object to propose for the hand of the Princess Sidonia of Saxony in the name of the Grand Duke. The proposal was rejected by or for the young Princess on account of the change of confession that would be necessary on marrying into the Russian Imperial family. The royal family of Saxony is Roman Catholic, although the population is Protestant. We have here the reason why the Queen of Saxony did not return to Potsdam with the Queen of Prussia, as was so confidently expected she would do, when the Queen left here for Rödau. The young Grand Duke, who continued to stay at Sans Souci, where he constantly met the Princess Mary of the Netherlands, felt a strong inclination to elevate her into a Grand Duchess; but the Emperor, his brother, to whom he expressed his views and feelings, impressed upon him the importance of observing what has become almost a law with the imperial family of Russia—viz., that of marrying a German princess. In consequence of further confidential communications between the two brothers and a third party at this court, Baden was pointed out as a country of growing importance (geographically), and in which the foreign sympathies of the population were divided between France and Austria, and therefore one where it would be desirable to raise up a Russian counter-influence. The Empress Mother undertook to prefer her son's suit on the occasion of her visit to Wildbad; and, foreseeing the difficulty of gaining the consent of the Grand Duchess Sophia, mother of the Princess Cecilia, the bride selected for the Grand Duke Michael, she gained over first of all the goodwill of the Grand Dowager Duchess Stephanie, through whose intervention the disinclination of the Grand Duchess Sophia, a Princess Vasa by birth, to her daughter's marrying into the Russian family was overcome."

The anniversary of the Russian success at the attempted storming of Sebastopol on the 18th of June last year, has been celebrated most enthusiastically at Alexandropol by the corps under the command of General Chruleff.

Count de Morny, ambassador from France to the Court of Russia, has arrived at Berlin.

THE DANUBIAN PRINCIPALITIES.

Sir Henry Lytton Bulwer arrived on Monday evening in Paris on his route to the East, where he is commissioned to arrange the government of the Wallachian and Moldavian provinces. He was attended by Captain Leicester Vernon, M.P.

SANITARY MATTERS.

HEALTH OF LONDON.—The mortality in London is below the usual average rate which prevails within its limits. In the week that ended last Saturday, 995 persons (of whom 487 were males, 508 females) died. The total number differs little from that of the preceding week, which was 1018. The corrected average of the corresponding weeks of the previous ten years was 1,213. But this result represents more than the nominal rate of mortality, in consequence of cholera, which was epidemic in 1849 and 1854, having carried off in the corresponding weeks of those years about 916 persons. Of the 995 persons who died, 522 were under 20 years of age, 147 were 20 and under 40, 146 were 40 to 60, 146 were 60 to 80, and 34 were 80 years of age and upwards. 278 persons died of zymotic diseases, including 11 by cholera, 71 by diarrhoea, 20 by small-pox, 45 by measles, 19 by scarlatina, 48 by typhus, &c.

Ten of the deaths by cholera are returned as infantile cholera, and occurred to children under two years of age.—Last week, the births of 844 boys and 764 girls—in all 1608 children—were registered in London. In the ten corresponding weeks of the years 1846-55, the average number was 1394.—From the Registrar-General's Weekly Return.

THE REGISTRAR-GENERAL'S QUARTERLY RETURN of marriages, births, and deaths (marriages, January February, March, 1856; births and deaths, April, May, June) has likewise just been published. From this document we learn that 66,776 persons were married in the three months indicated. The annual rate in the quarter was 707 marriages to every 100,000 of the population; while the rate in the winter of 1855 was 631 (or less by 1-10th), and the average rate of the preceding winter quarters was 704. The present augmentation shows an increase in the prosperity of the country.—173,204 boys and girls were born alive and registered in the spring quarter that ended on the last day of June, giving an increase of 7954 children on the numbers of the corresponding quarter of 1855.—The number of deaths was 100,310, the natural increase of the population of England being 72,894 in the three months of April, May, and June; so that 1903 lives were added, and 1102 were taken away daily; leaving 801 as the daily increase. But, in the same three months, 60,379 emigrants left the ports of the United Kingdom at which Government agents are stationed; and of that number about 21,304 were of English origin.

NAVAL AND MILITARY.

THE GROUNDING OF THE BELLEISLE.—A court-martial, to inquire into the grounding of the troop-ship Belleisle, Commander James Hosken, in the Bosphorus, on the morning of the 12th of June, has terminated in a declaration of opinion that blame was attributable both to the commander and the master, and the court accordingly adjudged the former to be admonished, and the latter to be severely reprimanded.

A MATCH FOR THE YANKEE FRIGATES.—The new frigate of immense size, now in course of construction at the Royal Dockyard at Pembroke, the Diadem, is so advanced in her construction as to be ready to be immediately caulked, for which purpose men have arrived at the yard from Plymouth. The Diadem is the first of the new class of enormous frigates building to match the Americans, and, though only to carry 32 guns, yet her length and tonnage are equal to a ship of the line. Her length is 240 feet, and her tonnage will be upwards of 2500 tons. The armament of this ship will be enormous, being 32 68-pounders or 8-inch shells, with one pivot-gun of 95 cwt., and 10 feet in length. Her engines are to be of 1000 horse-power, and, as her model is exceedingly good, it is expected she will be very fast.

THE STEAM-TRANSPORT SPARTAN.—Her Majesty's steamer Triton, sent by the Rear-Admiral Superintendent the Hon. Sir Montagu Stopford to the assistance of the Spartan, which ran on the Cane, or Dog Rocks, on the night of the 5th of July, returned to Malta on the 17th, bringing with her Captain Milburn and the crew of the ill-fated vessel. The troops on board had arrived previously in safety in her Majesty's steamer Shearwater and the steam-transport City of London, from Tunis, whither they were conveyed from the Rocks by a French steamer. The Triton and Shearwater arrived at the Dog Rocks at midnight on Wednesday, the 9th ult., where they found the Spartan lying on a reef on the outskirts of the Rocks, broken in three places on the port side, and having in her a depth of from fifteen to seventeen feet of water. The anchors, cables, sails, rigging, masts, and stores, have been got off in safety.

THE NEWFOUNDLAND SUBMARINE CABLE.—The submarine electric telegraph cable for the New York, Newfoundland, and London Telegraph Company was successfully laid on the 10th ult., from the steamship Protonis, Captain Goodwin, under the direction of Mr. Samuel Canning, across the Gulf of St. Lawrence, between Cape Ray Cove, Newfoundland, and Ashby Bay, Cape Breton, a distance of eighty-five miles, in fifteen hours. Messages are now being transmitted from shore to shore.

MUTINY AND MURDER.—The men of the English barque Globe have mutinied, killed one man, wounded three others, and plundered the captain and chief mate. This took place in the Black Sea. The mutineers afterwards landed about thirty miles to the eastward of the Bosphorus. Three of the offenders have been captured and the others are being pursued by the Turkish police, who have been of great service.

REVIEW AT ALDERSHOTT.—The Queen again reviewed the troops at Aldershot on Wednesday. She was accompanied by Prince Albert, the Duke of Cambridge, and some of the Royal children. Only one accident worth mentioning occurred. A gun of the Horse Artillery stuck fast in a morass, and it was said that two of the horses were lost and a driver's leg broken before it could be extricated. Her Majesty and the Royal party passed the night at the Pavilion.

THE LATE FATAL COLLISION ON THE MERSEY.—The inquiry into this catastrophe has at length concluded. After an absence of two hours and a half on Wednesday, the jury returned a verdict of manslaughter against the pilot (William Bower) and the mate of the Excelsior (William Shaw), coupled with a reprimand of the captain of the Excelsior for not maintaining greater discipline on board.

BANQUET TO THE FOURTH DRAGOON GUARDS.—The inhabitants of Sheffield gave a dinner on Tuesday evening to the officers of the 4th Royal Irish Dragoon Guards, to celebrate their return from the Crimea. The Major presided; and among the chief speakers were Lord Cardigan and Lieutenant Massey, better known as "Redan Massey," who appeared supported by his crutches.

ENTERTAINMENT TO MAJOR-GENERAL WINDHAM.—The congratulatory address of the inhabitants of Leamington to General Windham, on his return from the Crimea, was presented to that gallant officer on Tuesday, in Jephson-gardens, with much ceremony. The General was escorted from his residence, Myton House, by a large party of gentlemen, preceded by the bands of the Militia and the 10th Hussars. The houses were profusely decorated with flags and evergreens, and the streets lined with people, who loudly cheered the General as he passed. A cold collation followed, at which the General thanked the company for the honour they had done him.

THE CAVALRY REGIMENTS.—It is said that the cavalry regiments at home will have two troops each taken off their strength. They were increased to this extent during the Russian war.

MISCELLANEOUS.

THE COURT.—The Princess of Prussia and the Princess Louise of Prussia left Osborne on Tuesday for the Continent.

RAILWAY ACCIDENTS.—A heavy passenger train on the Leeds and York division of the Great Northern Railway was being shunted last Saturday night, when it was thrown across the up line. The signalman, according to one account, instead of running up a danger signal, allowed the white semaphore to remain: another account states that the right signal was exhibited but disregarded. The next moment, a goods train came up from York, ran into the passenger train, and passed straight through it, smashing three or four carriages to atoms, and throwing the engine on to its broadside. Unfortunately, this was not all. Two passengers were killed, one was so injured that he is not expected to recover, and about thirteen others were more or less hurt. The rails were torn up for a considerable distance. An inquiry has been held on the bodies. The statements are contradictory with respect to whether the proper signal (the red light indicating "danger") was on at the time, or not. The shunting, it appears, was delayed some three or four minutes while a horsebox was searched after; and the train was upon the main line during a portion of the time. After the reception of a large amount of evidence, the main result appeared to be that the signals at the station have a tendency to get out of order, and to become suddenly extinguished; and that either such was the case with the danger signal on the occasion in question, or the wrong signal—namely, the white or safety light—was put on. The coroner having summed up, the jury retired for an hour and a half, and brought in a verdict of "Manslaughter" against John Spivey, the signalman. They added to the verdict the following:—"And that the company were highly to blame in despatching the goods train at an earlier hour than was specified in the working time-table, and also in not having a more efficient staff at Fenton station, on the return of the excursion train from Market Weighton." Spivey was then taken into custody, and the coroner proceeded to make out a warrant for his committal to York Castle for trial at the next assizes.—Another casualty has occurred at the same station (the Church Fenton). A ticket-collector stepped down while the train was in motion, and his foot was caught by the wheel, and dreadfully crushed. It was found necessary to amputate the limb.—An accident of a nature very similar to the first of those at Church Fenton, but with less serious consequences, has occurred on the East Lancashire line. A train to Manchester, while passing the locomotive shed at Bury, came in contact with an engine which was being shunted across the line. The company's goods manager, who was upon the engine of the passenger train, was thrown from the engine and had his leg broken; and a gentleman from Sheffield was bruised a little. No other injuries were received.

THE GREAT METROPOLITAN SCHEME OF DRAINAGE.—The Court of Aldermen have resolved to refer to the General Purposes Committee the protest of the inhabitants of Erith against the plan for discharging the sewage of London into the Thames at that spot—a proceeding which they conceive would be fatal to their property and their health.—In the Metropolitan Board of Works, a motion to the effect "that the engineer be directed to prepare a plan, section, and estimate for extending the main outfall sewer on the southern side to a point in Long Reach, below Erith, and so as to be discharged at and after high water only," has been carried by 18 against 12. Mr. Wright then moved "that the low-level sewer, as delineated on the northern side of the metropolis, be adopted, subject to a variation from Hungerford to London-bridge, in case a Thames embankment be carried out within such period as will enable this board to comply with the requirements of the Metropolitan Local Management Act." This was affirmed by 21 to 4.

THE LATE COLLIERY EXPLOSION NEAR BARNLEY.—A somewhat protracted investigation has been made into the circumstances attending the late explosion at the Stafford main Colliery, near Stainborough, the particulars of which were reported in our last week's paper. The bed of coal in which the explosion occurred is known as the Park-gate, or Fenton-bed, and is about two feet six inches thick. The fireman had been through the pit just before the accident, and had found nothing wrong. A sheet was hung along the "bank" when the explosion took place, to divert the current of air. This had been tucked up by the deceased, George Westwood, before he entered the cavity with a naked candle; and this was considered by all the witnesses sufficient to account for the catastrophe that happened. The jury returned a verdict of "Accidental Death," expressing their regret that the ventilation of the pit was defective, and urging some immediate improvement in that respect.

GOODWOOD RACES.—These Midsummer races commenced on Tuesday, when the Craven Stakes were won by Lord Clifden's Diana.—The Goodwood Stakes, run for on Wednesday, were won by Mr. Barber's Pretty Boy.—The Goodwood Cup was won on Thursday by Mr. H.N. Egerthorpe. In racing for the Goodwood Stakes, on Wednesday, five jockeys were thrown, and very seriously injured.

DR. LIVINGSTON.—Commodore Trotter, in a letter to the Secretary of the Admiralty, dated Castor, Simon's Bay, May 26th, 1856, states that "her Majesty's brig Dart, which arrived here yesterday, having been ordered to call at the Quillimaine to make further inquiries [with respect to Dr. Livingston, the African traveller], has succeeded in ascertaining that that gentleman reached Tette, the furthest inland station of the Portuguese in Eastern Africa, on the 2nd of March last, in good health, and I inclose copy of a letter, dated the 3rd of March, from Tette, from Dr. Livingston, addressed to the commander of any English vessel of war at Quillimaine, forwarding some scientific papers for her Majesty's astronomer at the Cape, which were received on the 4th inst. by the officer in command of the Dart when at that port."

AUSTRALIA.—There has been an election *enroute* on the Ballarat gold-fields. With this exception, progress and good order prevail. The supply of gold continues to increase. Mr. Brache, of the Mineralogical School of Prussia, has published the result of an inquiry as to the quality and extent of the gold-fields in California and Australia, with both of which he is acquainted. He considers "the Victoria gold-fields at least twice as rich as those at California, and still more inexhaustible." The working classes have organized an eight hours' system of labour. Some attempts have been made to form a Ministry in New South Wales—the first responsible Ministry under the new constitution. Mr. Deas Thomson, formerly Colonial Secretary, tried and failed. Mr. Donaldson has undertaken the matter, and is expected to succeed. It is said that Sir William Denison is likely to succeed Sir Charles Hotham as Governor of Victoria.

ACCIDENTS.—A fatal accident occurred last week at Hillsley, near Hawkesbury Upton. A young man named Isaac Quibbs, who lived at Fairfield, near Thornbury, was engaged with a team of horses hauling timber, when, in coming down a hill, the wheel being dragged, the chain attached to the skippan broke; the horses were unable to withstand the load, and the deceased was knocked down, the timber coming upon him. He was dragged upwards of twenty yards; when picked up, he was frightfully mangled, and death was almost instantaneous.—A lamentable occurrence has just happened at Thorpe Malsor, in Northamptonshire, to a boy about nine years old. A lad named William Essams was entrusted with the charge of a loaded gun, which his elder brother had been using in a field to shoot birds with. Seeing his cousin in the street, he pulled a percussion-cap out of his pocket, and not knowing that the gun was loaded, he asked the latter "if he would stand an aim," assuring him that "it was only a cap." His cousin, Thomas Essams, consented, and the other boy placed the cap on the nipple of the gun, and fired. The shot struck Thomas Essams on his face and chest, and he was seriously hurt by the discharge; a portion of the contents of the gun lodged itself in his skull, bursting one of his eyeballs, and frightfully mangle the other. His situation is considered very precarious.—Seven persons, officers and men, belonging to her Majesty's brigantine Dart, lying at anchor in Quillimaine river, Cape of Good Hope, have been drowned by the upsetting of the cutters. Only three of the party escaped.—A Mr. George Norris, a young gentleman belonging to a commercial house in the City, has been drowned by the upsetting of a boat on the river near Lambeth.

THE ATLANTIC STEAMER.—The safe of the Atlantic steamer, which was sunk in a collision during the year 1852, off Long Point, America, has been drawn up by a diver, who descended seventeen or eighteen times.

THE REPORT OF THE COMMITTEE ON THE SOUND DUES has been published. These dues are described as a very serious inconvenience to trade. High commercial authorities "place the burden falling on British commerce at not less than between 200,000*l.* and 300,000*l.*" As to the land transit, the report says:—"Your Committee would strongly recommend that in any negotiation that may take place for the abolition of the Sound Dues, the fullest consideration may be given to the means of securing a like freedom for trade in the transit through any part of the Danish territory." On the means of abolition the Committee do not express any opinion; but they urge the Government not to delay negotiations and settlement, remarking:—"The longer the settlement of this question is delayed the larger will probably be the receipts by Denmark, for which compensation will be demanded. . . . Your Committee, therefore, think that the proposals made by the Danish Government to the Governments of the different States interested in the navigation and trade in the Baltic—amongst which Great Britain holds the first place—should receive immediate attention, and become the foundation of a final and satisfactory settlement of the question."

DRUNKEN OR MAD?—The Prerogative Court has been occupied with inquiring into the validity of the last will and testament of Thomas Eldridge, late of Bond-street, Vauxhall, dated September 15th, 1853. The deceased died on the 25th of September, 1854, aged fifty, a bachelor, leaving behind him Mrs. Handley, his only next of kin. His property, personal and real, amounted to about 5000*l.*, of which he became possessed under the will of his father, on the death of his mother, which took place on the 14th of August, 1854. The question was as to the sanity of Eldridge. On the one

side, various acts of a nature indicating madness were brought forward. The man was said to have been weak-minded from his youth, and to have increased this condition by habits of intoxication. He would often wander about the streets barefooted, and in a peculiar costume, subsisting on alms, and capering in a wild manner. Among other absurdities, he was in the habit of boasting of his great strength, and called himself the "Champion of Lambeth-walk," although he was of small stature and weak frame. He used very violent language, and threatened to shoot the persons about him. On three occasions, he conducted himself with such violence towards his mother that he was bound over to keep the peace towards her for three months. For several years preceding his death, he entertained a notion that he was a very fine figure, that all the young women living at Vauxhall, whether married or single, were in love with him. He promised women that if they married him they should be clothed in gold and velvet. On one occasion, he wounded his arm with a chisel, and wrote "Emma," the name of one of his favourites, with his blood. During the last illness of a brother, the deceased, without any provocation, frequently struck him, in consequence of which he was removed and confined in a strait waistcoat until after his brother's death. After the death of his mother, he placed himself at the head of some strolling musicians in the street, and went before them dancing and shouting that his mother had left him a coffin full of gold. At her funeral, he kept leaning out of the coach window, and calling to the driver, as they proceeded to Norwood, to stop at different road-side public-houses, saying that he wanted fried sausages, beefsteak puddings, and other articles; and, in addition to these facts, it was alleged that he did not draw up the will himself, and that he signed it without understanding its purport. On the other side, it was contended that Eldridge was perfectly sane, and was merely an idle, drunken man, who was ill-treated by his sister, and encouraged by her in his drunken habits, in order that she might benefit by them. Several of the stories of insanity were denied. Judgment was deferred.

FALL OF TWO HOUSES IN THE CITY.—A house adjoining the Belle Sauvage Inn on Ludgate-hill, together with a portion of the latter building, fell down about a week ago; and two persons narrowly escaped being buried alive in the ruins. The whole of the extensive range of premises flanking one side of the Belle Sauvage Inn-yard, and lately occupied by Mr. John Cassell, the printer and publisher, were being demolished for the purpose of erecting a new printing-office for Messrs. Pether and Galspin. Four houses had already been pulled down, and so was the party wall of a fifth (the last being used as the private office of Mr. Cassell), which was afterwards left without a sufficiently strong support. To this circumstance the cause of the accident may be attributed. As the man who had charge of Mr. Cassell's premises was opening the street-door at six o'clock in the morning, to admit the workmen, he observed that a portion of the fireplace fell out upon the floor. On the attention of some of the men being called to this circumstance, they declared that the house was falling, and lost no time in alarming the inhabitants of the Belle Sauvage and the other adjoining houses. It was some time before Mr. Curtis (the landlord of the Belle Sauvage) and his family could be aroused, as they slept at the top of the house, but the workmen, having at length succeeded in waking them, Curtis and his wife were got safely away from the premises, with no other accident than the falling of a piece of the timbers at the bottom of the staircase on Mrs. Curtis's leg. Immediately afterwards, the whole of Mr. Cassell's private dwelling, together with several rooms of the Belle Sauvage Inn, fell with a loud crash. Miss Curtis and her brother were buried in the ruins; but, the former being able to call for assistance, the men immediately set to work to clear away the heap of rubbish beneath which they lay, and by dint of great perseverance, they succeeded in a short time in extricating both the brother and the sister from their perilous situation. Neither was in the slightest degree hurt. Several carpenters were then set to work to secure the remains of the Belle Sauvage and the surrounding houses, and so prevent an extension of the present accident.

VISCOUNT EBRINGTON.—It is with regret that we see it announced that Viscount Ebrington has suffered so much from a violent attack of ophthalmia, that a total loss of sight has ensued in one eye, with considerable danger of sympathetic injury to the other, a portion of which is to be removed by Mr. White Cooper and Sir Benjamin Brodie.

THE FLOGGING OF GIRLS IN MARYLEBONE WORKHOUSE.—The master and porter of this workhouse have been reprimanded by the Board of Guardians for the use of a cane to the girls, as reported in our last week's paper. The original motion was for expelling them; but an amendment in favour of a reprimand was carried by a small majority, after two divisions.

SIR EDWARD BULWER LYTTON presided at the annual festival of the High School at Bishop's Stortford, which was recently held in that town.

A HARD CASE.—A seaman on board the Merlin, a trader lying at Liverpool about a month ago, received permission to go on shore. While there, he was arrested by a quartermaster, on a charge of deserting, about six months previously, from her Majesty's ship Caesar at

Gibraltar. He denied the accusation, but was taken before a magistrate. A request to be confronted with the captain of the *Merlin* was complied with; and that officer said that Kelly, the seaman in question, had been with him sixteen months, and that his ship had never been at Gibraltar. Nevertheless, the sailor was removed, handcuffed, to London, whence he was subsequently sent to Portsmouth, and put on board the *Victory*, where he was kept in irons three weeks, waiting the arrival of the *Cesar* from abroad. Three days after the ship came into port, Kelly was taken aboard, and the utter falsity of the story against him was shown beyond dispute. He was then, of course, released; but the *Merlin* had sailed, with all his clothes and other property aboard, and he was left quite destitute. To his representations, the only answer returned was that nothing could be done; and he was put ashore. The poor man then applied to the Portsmouth magistrates, who referred him to the Port-Admiral. From him he received a pass to London and thence to Liverpool, and five shillings to keep him from starvation. But we feel moved to ask—what compensation is to be made to the victim for the scandalous oppression by which he has suffered?

NOTTINGHAM ELECTION.—Mr. Charles Paget, of Rudington Grange, a moderate Liberal, has been elected for Nottingham, in place of Mr. Strutt. Mr. J. R. Mills, who also came forward in the Liberal interest, and Mr. Ernest Jones, who offered himself on Chartist principles, withdrew from the contest, and there was consequently no poll.

EARL GRANVILLE'S MISSION TO MOSCOW.—His Excellency Earl Granville, Ambassador Extraordinary to the coronation of the Emperor Alexander II. of Russia, left Carlbad on Saturday last for Dresden, accompanied by the Countess Granville, en route for St. Petersburg.

A FRIENDLY RESPONSE to the address of the Liverpool Financial Reform Association has been despatched from Philadelphia, and received by Mr. Robertson Gladstone, the president of the association.

EXPLOSION OF A POWDER-MILL.—An explosion of an alarming character occurred on Monday evening at the Worsborough gunpowder mills, which are situated in a secluded part of Worsborough-dale, near Barnsley. The explosion took place in one of the mills charged with a composition for the manufacture of fine sporting powder; the roof and sides of the mills were blown to atoms, and the floor and foundations were dislodged. All the hands employed in the establishment had left work, and no loss of life or personal injury occurred.

LIEUTENANT J. F. DOUGAL.—Lieutenant Dougal, 90th Highland Borderers Stirling Militia, who was lately sentenced by a general court-martial, held at Edinburgh Castle, to be cashiered, has, in consideration of his youth and inexperience, received Her Majesty's pardon.

THE EX-PROVOST OF LEITH.—We understand that the sentence passed on Mr. Robert Philip of transportation for life has been commuted to imprisonment for two years, with hard labour.—*Edinburgh Courier*.

A DELICATE COMPACT.—In the course of an action to recover 40*l.* on an I.O.U., tried at Chelmsford, on Wednesday, the widow of the man alleged to have given the document was examined. She had married again, the new husband being a man named Dowsett; and the reasons for that second marriage thus came out:—"Her first husband died in June, 1854, and she married the second in November. Mr. Dowsett and his wife, during her lifetime, were very friendly with witness and her husband for a great many years. He courted his wife at her house, and they all made an agreement that if witness's husband should die and Mr. Dowsett's wife should die, or if she should die and Mr. Dowsett should die, the survivors should get married. (Laughter.) This agreement was made in the year 1826. Mr. Dowsett did not court her after his wife died—in the lifetime of her husband. (Laughter.) She was quite sure of that. (Renewed laughter.) On the contrary, she had a very great dislike to the man for a long time. Her husband had sometimes said to her, 'You have been to see that Dowsett,' and she used to tell him she had not, and that was the fact. After the death of her husband, she and Mr. Dowsett made it up. She recollected the solemn promise she had made to her poor husband, and thought she could not do better than marry the man. (Renewed laughter.) They were very good friends now." The verdict was in favour of the plaintiff, and against Dowsett.

GENERAL WILLIAMS presided on Thursday at the distribution of the prizes to the successful students in medicine at University College, London. He alluded in warm terms to his friend Dr. Sandwith, and also to Dr. Parkes, who was attached to the army of the East.—The hero of *Kars* was on Thursday presented at a Court of Common Council with the freedom of the City of London, and with a handsome sword.

CAPE OF GOOD HOPE.—The aspect of affairs at the Cape of Good Hope has induced the authorities to call upon those artillerymen who have served in the Crimea to volunteer their services for that station. The men came forward as soon as they received the intelligence, and to the number of above three hundred gave their names in to their respective commanding officers as willing to enter for that service. However, out of the three hundred only fifty were allowed, and these have joined Captain Cleveland's company, now preparing to proceed to the Cape. The heavy portion of their arma-

ment and stores is being shipped in the *Victoria Dock*. *Morning Post*.

THE MOORS.—The accounts from the Scotch moors are not very encouraging for the lovers of autumnal "sport."

MAZZINI AND MANIN.—A long letter from Signor Mazzini to Signor Manin on the Italian question has been published. Mazzini accuses Manin of impolicy in accepting the King of Sardinia as the hope of Italy. He points to Charles Albert's conduct as a justification of distrust of all kings, and says that Sardinia is too much bound up with England and France to be really useful to the Italian cause. After upbraiding Manin for dividing, irritating, and alienating the republican party by his "ridiculous" conduct, he observes:—"That army for which you are ready to forget the entire nation, we shall have with us. But we shall only have it by rising, armed ourselves, to invoke the aid of its arms. That king whom you now flatter, as formerly you flattered his father, to curse him afterwards—you may have him—God send you do not live to repent it." Mazzini, however, thinks that, if Charles Albert had not betrayed the cause of the people, but had led them, "no party could have withheld from him the crown of Italy." He proceeds:—"Do you imagine that King Victor Emmanuel will suddenly take the field, pass the Ticino and the Magra, command various other sovereigns of Italy to give place, and fronting excommunication and the arms of his imperial ally, desire the Pope to yield up his temporal sovereignty? Do you imagine that, making himself a leader of insurrection and overthrower of territorial equilibrium and the rights of governmental Europe, he will throw down the gauntlet to the entire league of the kings? You, were you king, would not do it." Signor Mazzini concludes by saying:—"Let the nation save the nation; let the nation, once free and united, decide upon its own destiny. Is this an exclusive programme? Can a national party exist without such a formula? Cannot, ought not, all those who seek a common country, to whatever fraction they belong, to embrace each other and unite beneath the shelter of that flag? Does not the future remain open to each? We, republicans to-day, as we were republicans yesterday, do not seek to impose the republic. We declare the country the sole umpire. You, republicans yesterday, seek to-day to impose the monarchy. Which of us is exclusive?"

MR. ALLAN POLLOCK.—Three ejectments at the suit of Mr. Allan Pollock and his wife have been tried at the Galway assizes. At the preceding assizes, there had been eighteen, in which the plaintiff was nonsuited on points of law, but subsequently the nonsuits were overruled on argument in the Court of Common Pleas. The only defence made on the present occasion also was of a technical character; but the judge, having said that he would take a note of the objections, allowed the case to go to the jury, and a verdict was returned for the plaintiff. In two of the cases, the verdict was entered by consent, and without costs, execution to be stayed until November next, and all rent to be forgiven up to that date. Mr. Pollock attended in person, and the deepest interest in the proceedings was evinced by the public.

CRYSTAL PALACE.—Return of admissions for six days ending Friday, August 1st, 1856:—Number admitted, including season ticket holders, 58,554.

A CASE FOR THE BENEVOLENT.—Our attention has been called to the case of Miss —, daughter of the late Captain —, who died in the service of his country. An application to Lord Palmerston in her behalf, in the hope that some relief might be accorded out of the Royal Bounty Fund, has not been successful. The lady who made this application received 10*l.* from the Royal Bounty Fund three years ago; she is fifty years of age, nearly blind and (excepting the very little aid that the means at the disposal of the Officers' Widows Society have enabled the directors to give her) has nothing but 12*l.* per annum on which to subsist. Under these circumstances, subscriptions will be received by Messrs. Drummonds, 49, Charing-cross; Messrs. Herries, Farquhar, and Co., 16, St. James's-street; Messrs. Masterman and Co., 35, Nicholas-lane, Lombard-street; and by the Hon. Secretary of the Officers' Widows and Orphan Society, at the offices, 39, Charing-cross (three doors from the Admiralty).

A GIRL PRISON BREAKER.—A girl, twelve years of age, has escaped from the Huddersfield lock-up, by squeezing herself through the hole in the iron door of her cell, and then running out at the front door. She got clear off.

EARTHQUAKE.—A very destructive earthquake has occurred in the island of Great Sangir, one of the Moluccas. The loss of life is immense, extending to nearly 3000 persons. Houses have been destroyed in an equal proportion; and, the fields being desolated by the floods of lava and showers of ashes, a vast amount of property, in the shape of crops, has been lost.

SUSPICIOUS DEATH.—An inquest has been held on the body of Mrs. Elizabeth Frost, the wife of a tavern-keeper in London Wall, who died, according to the opinion of the medical man who attended her, of typhus fever, but whose end was attended with various circumstances which seemed to suggest the presence of poison. After her death, her husband went into the room where she lay, looked at the body, and in three hours afterwards went away altogether. A great difference of

opinion existed among the jurymen as to whether they ought not to go to view the body; but the medical man having been examined, and having declared his belief, confirmed by the result of a *post mortem* examination, that the woman had died of typhus, which in the last stage was combined with diarrhoea and delirium tremens, the coroner said he did not think they need go. There was no assistant medical man in the performance of the *post mortem* examination. A verdict of Natural Death was returned.

CREMORNE GARDENS.—A "day and night gala," for the benefit of the proprietor, Mr. Simpson, took place at these gardens on Thursday. The entertainments were of a varied character, and the illuminations at night were extremely gorgeous.

AN ENGLISH FAIR.—If work and its fair recompense be a preventive against crime, occasional leisure and recreation are not less good prophylactics in their way. The unbent mind is, at times, in as much peril from temptation as the unemployed. Even holidays are tedious, unless they interpose one kind of mental or bodily activity for another: and the ale-house is filled as much by those who are wearied by doing nothing, as by the habitually intemperate. If proof of this assertion be required, let the reader accompany us for a moment, in imagination, to a village wake, or even to the larger assembly of a town-fair. He will see there an assemblage of people in better than their ordinary attire, and bearing the traces of a recent application of soap and water. The smith's sooty visage looks scarified by his ablation, and the miller and mason are no longer to be detected by their professional hue. If it be Whitsuntide or May-day, there is some approach to a feast of Tabernacles, for the booths and skittle-grounds are decked with boughs—the nearest approach now to pastoral sentiment in England. The whole affair, indeed, has a very business-like aspect. Listen to the conversation of the groups of holiday-makers, and it is mostly of a serious cast—of markets and prices among the men, of family casualties and scandal among the women. Now and then, the children appear a little exhilarated by the apparition of Mr. Merryman, or the conversation of Mr. Punch. As the afternoon wears on, it may be expected that the mirth will become fast and furious. The contrary is generally the case. The men are besotted: the women weary, and anxious to return home: and, probably, in low life as well as in high life, a day's pleasure is one of the most truly wearisome in the year.—*Westminster Review*.

Postscript.

LEADER OFFICE, Saturday, August 2.

LATEST FROM SPAIN.

THE Madrid journals of the 26th ult. have been received, but they contain little intelligence of interest. The *Gazette* publishes several royal decrees. According to accounts from Calatayud, small detachments of troops and of private persons, who had succeeded in making their escape from Saragossa, were arriving in that place. A number of the National Guard had also contrived to elude the vigilance of the insurgents, and to get out of the town. Saragossa journals to the 22nd ult. had reached Madrid; they contain a number of violent proclamations. The conservative part of the population was much alarmed at the attitude assumed by the insurgents. Several persons were quitting the place as fast as they could contrive to do so. The son of the Marquis d'Albaida has sent an address to the President of the Cortes, protesting against the imprisonment of his father at Valencia. Mr. Orense is still closely confined in the citadel of that place.

Some despatches from Spain contained in the *Moniteur* of yesterday state that the whole of Catalonia has recognized the Queen's Government; that Navarre and the Basque Provinces are in a state of perfect tranquillity; that the Government is employed in nominating different functionaries in the provinces; that the last strongholds of the rebellion—Malaga and Grenada in the south, and Teruel in Aragon—have submitted; and that the insurrection is now confined to Saragossa.—These statements, however, come from a very suspicious source; and the reader will accept them with caution. Next week will bring more reliable accounts, and may very possibly show that the contest is still maintained with vigour.

ITALY.

The official *Gazette* of Piedmont has the subjoined on the recent attempt at insurrection in the Duchy of Modena:—"Telegraphic despatches, received from the Spezzia, state that a movement was attempted near Massa and Carrara in the night of the 25th ult. In the morning, about 100 men, who appeared to be armed, were seen at La Parmignola, on the territory of Este. They had, it was said, seized on the markets of the frontier guards of Este and on the custom-office of Parmignola. The attempt, however, could not have been attended with any serious consequences, for the last accounts, received yesterday by telegraph, announce that the most perfect tranquillity prevailed at Carrara, Massa, and along our frontier. The King's Government had adopted all the precautionary measures required by circumstances."

NOTIONS TO CORRESPONDENTS.

We cannot undertake to return rejected communications. No notice can be taken of anonymous communications. Whatever is intended for insertion must be authenticated by the name and address of the writer; not necessarily for publication, but as a guarantee of his good faith.

ERRATUM.—The concluding words of a review were omitted last week, accidentally. The last line, however, was not of critical importance, as it in no way qualified the opinion expressed of Mr. Wilson's book on *Western Africa*.

The Leader.

SATURDAY, AUGUST 2, 1856.

Public Affairs.

There is nothing so revolutionary, because there is nothing so unnatural and convulsive, as the strain to keep things fixed when all the world is by the very law of its creation in eternal progress.—**DR. ARNOLD.**

THE CONSTITUTIONAL WAR IN SPAIN.

We are unable as yet to trace with any distinctness the origin of the conspiracy which has worked with such effect in Spain. But there are circumstances, beyond the mere similarity of methods, which appear to connect it with LOUIS NAPOLEON, and which confirm the idea of a deeply-laid plot, to subvert, one by one, the remaining constitutions of Europe. The suspicions attaching to the French Court are not merely surmises after the fact. They floated in the air months ago, exactly as the warnings of Imperialism floated through Paris early in 1852. It was said—and in some quarters openly said—that political instigations were passing from the Tuileries to the Court of Madrid, and we ourselves know that the disgraced CHRISTINA has been, at the same time, the confidential correspondent of the French Emperor and of the Spanish Queen—O'DONNELL's instrument of treason. The *coup d'état* had been elaborately prepared upon the December plan; the Cabinet crisis was forced on by identical measures; the same alarms were invented; the secret concentration of troops was preceded by the bribes of Satory; and Madrid, at dawn of day, stood suddenly in the presence of a vast prætorian guard, with artillery pointed down the streets and across the squares. That lesson, at least, was learned at Paris. But this is not all. No sooner was O'DONNELL's success confirmed, than a paragraph appeared in the *Moniteur* vaguely approving his acts, and almost simultaneously the French organ in London bestowed its benediction on the saviours of Spain. Whether or not there had been a previous concert between the French and Spanish Governments, it is certain that, after the event, they were immediately at one, and that, strangely enough, a French army was ready at an hour's notice to march upon the Spanish frontier—to "observe."

To observe what? There is no attempt to show that the success of a liberal reaction in Spain would create a danger on the frontier. Spanish intervention is not feared in France. Then with what view can LOUIS NAPOLEON have placed that army of observation at Bayonne, unless with a view to contingencies that might induce him to intervene actively in the affairs of the Peninsula? Or is it only a net spread for refugees who may seek, by crossing the mountains, to escape the military courts established by O'DONNELL? The mystery increases as we investigate the statements of the official and semi-official press in Paris. For several days no comments on the Madrid *coup d'état* were

published, and, when the *coup d'état* appeared to have succeeded, only an equivocal paragraph appeared in the *Moniteur*. A forced reserve was maintained by the other journals. Then, when public discussion had become more safe, the imperial paper issued its manifesto, praising O'DONNELL, and reviving all the repulsive cant of December about bad passions, the chances of anarchy, overruling state necessities, the impossibility of governing amid the conflict of parties, and the imperious necessity of establishing confidence and order. Armed with the approval of France, O'DONNELL struggles with the remaining defenders of the constitution.

Those defenders at present seem few and feeble. Though the Cortes was transferred to Aragon, though from Madrid to the Pyrenees the friends of law and liberty combined to resist the treachery of the Court, though in other inland districts the constitutional chiefs rallied round them masses of vigorous supporters, the conspiracy seems to have been too extensive, too systematic, to be immediately suppressed. O'DONNELL reigns for the day; but, if there be little immediate hope that his crimes will be punished, there is still less probability that he will be enabled to establish himself permanently, and alone, as master of the Spanish Court and nation.

It is important, then, to consider under what circumstances the French Emperor might be tempted to intervene in the affairs of the Peninsula. We cannot tell how far our own Government is inclined to collude with that of France, so that Lord PALMERSTON's declaration of confidence is not of much value. What is infinitely more suggestive is the circumstance already referred to,—that an army is already stationed on the line of the Pyrenees, that it cannot have been sent thither for defensive purposes, and that, therefore, it is impossible to doubt that a partial occupation of the Peninsula is among the contingent calculations of the French Cabinet.

Should O'DONNELL overpower the constitutionalists at all points and establish a dictatorship, disguised in the form of a monarchy, the French Government will probably be satisfied. But if, after a lull, the liberal reaction should revive, and give to the conflict the scope of a civil war—if the throne be destroyed and O'DONNELL pursued as a public criminal—if, in a word, the law triumph over violence and usurpation, will it be the policy of LOUIS NAPOLEON to accept that solution of the late events, or to bring the forces of one *coup d'état* in aid of another? If it be his policy, it cannot be the policy of England to abet him.

This question is the more serious when it is considered that all the elements of a protracted civil war are rife in Spain—that each party has its acknowledged leader, and that the Cortes is composed of proud men not likely to brook the permanent ascendancy of such an adventurer as O'DONNELL, who has not the same means of suppressing the political life of the Spaniards as LOUIS NAPOLEON had of extinguishing the political life of France. Centralization does not govern beyond the Pyrenees. When the capital is in an invader's power, the provinces resist him. O'DONNELL cannot dictate from Madrid to Barcelona, or to Saragossa. They, too, must be placed in a state of siege, and where is the military force that can keep them in subjection? It was not a simple insurrection that broke out when the National Guard was disbanded, the Constitution abolished, the press gagged, the Parliament dispersed, the capital menaced with artillery. Eighty-five members of the Cortes flying to Saragossa, held there a solemn session, and pronounced against the traitor who had enslaved the QUEEN, and

converted her into the accomplice in a public crime.

This miserable creature, who scarcely possesses the attributes of a woman, has been the scandal of the European monarchies ever since the fall of her priestridden predecessor. Hissed in the Opera by her own subjects, treated as a child by her ministers, degraded, with her husband, in the sight of the whole population, she has passed through every stage of infamy, and is now a fitting mistress for the coarse and brutal soldier who has prospered by imitating LOUIS NAPOLEON at Madrid. But the blame is not attributable to her or to O'DONNELL alone. In a country possessed of a constitution, a *coup d'état* is impossible unless through the connivance of some, and the stupidity and cowardice of others. Of the army and of the national guard we need not speak. A standing army has no morality. And the national guard had gradually abdicated its functions by neglecting them, and allowed itself, in dreamy indifference, to be disarmed. But the members of the Cortes knew, or might have known, that a plot was in preparation. They had heard what was said by public rumour. They had been warned of the councils that are said to have been held in the Tuileries. They understood the character of O'DONNELL. Then how was it that they were surprised and were overwhelmed by a *coup d'état* when they expected only a change of ministers?

How was it that the National Assembly in Paris was surprised, and that, in spite of suspicion and fear, LOUIS NAPOLEON became, in one night, dictator of France? The truth is, that few nations have as yet invented safeguards against the perfidy of their rulers. England, we suppose, possesses such safeguards, though it would be unwise to trust to self-acting securities were a Marshal O'DONNELL to rear his head among us.

The story of the Spanish affair is so simple that it is scarcely dramatic. Insurrections had been forced in various provinces, in Castile especially, by the agents of O'DONNELL. These were made a pretext for keeping the troops under arms, and the Minister of the Interior was commissioned to inquire into the origin of the outbreaks. He had been Minister of the Interior long enough to be able to detect, immediately, the sources of trouble, but not long enough to dissimulate. Affirming, therefore, that the reactionary party, headed by O'DONNELL, was at the bottom of such outbreaks as that of Palencia, he laid his views before a Cabinet Council, and advised that some check should be put upon the Carlist and Moderado conspiracy. This advice was met by a counter-proposition, to the effect that he should resign his portfolio—a proposition which at once separated O'DONNELL from the rest of the Government. This he had probably foreseen, for, pretending to appeal to the Queen, he went to the palace, after some altercation, and gave in his resignation, with that of his colleagues. Being immediately reappointed alone, he was master of the situation; Madrid was awed by a display of military power, and, to complete his mimicry of the Napoleonic *coup d'état*, O'DONNELL decreed that the Ladrões, or Isles of Thieves, in the Indian Archipelago, should be a place of deportation for political offenders.

The French Government has not concealed its ill-will towards the Spanish constitutionalists, has blamed the licence of the Spanish press, has more than once alluded indirectly to the feebleness of the Cabinet of Madrid, and to the confused state of the provinces. It supplied, by anticipation, arguments to justify O'DONNELL.

But where will the next *coup d'état* take place—in Belgium, or in Sardinia? Would

it surprise us to hear, in a telegraphic epigram, that Brussels had been declared in a state of siege, the sittings of the Chambers suspended, and a French army ordered to the frontier? or that the Constitution of Piedmont had been abolished, and that a fraternal French and Austrian force was providing for society at Turin? These would be natural developments of BONAPARTISM. Let us wait and watch, and discover, before it is too late, what is the policy of our own Ministers.

THE POLITICAL SEASON.

THE general election of 1853 appears to have determined, permanently, the political position of the Tories. A House of Commons returned under their own auspices, with all the influences of power and corruption exerted to increase the number of their nomination boroughs, at once ejected them from office. The Cabinet constituencies were in their hands; besides the machinery of the Carlton, they had the agents of the Treasury; besides the STAFFORDS and BERESFORDS, they had the patronage of the Post Office and the Excise; they spent a larger fund in bribery than had been spent in any electoral conflict for fifteen years, yet they failed to obtain a majority. Upon the first confidence division Parliament overthrew the DERBY Idea.

Have the Tories acquired the slightest accession of strength since 1853? Have they commanded one majority on a political question since that date? Have they not been repulsed in whatever direction they have attempted to move? Their party tactics have been demonstrable failures, and their Parliamentary motions have been turned into triumphs by the Government. And this notwithstanding the fact that every Ministerial measure, in whatever interest promoted, has been converted by Mr. DISRAELI, or his friends, into a party topic. Notwithstanding, too, the more remarkable fact that the Administration which has held its ground against the incessant Tory attacks has been weak, wavering, and insincere, continuously opposed, carelessly supported, and not possessed of public confidence. If the Tory party had not been incapable, Lord PALMERSTON must have yielded to the forces that have been in perpetual agitation against him.

The Tory party, however, is incapable, because it is obsolete. Therefore, a Government which is only less incapable, is permitted to retain office, without being permitted to work out its policy, or, rather, its programme of small administrative measures. It has carried five bills, and it has proposed at least twenty bills which have been rejected or postponed. But the Whig defeats do not represent Tory successes. Thus, when Mr. Lowe proposed the abolition of local dues on shipping, the House of Commons seemed astonished that a member of the Government should invite it to discuss serious principles in a serious tone. The Government itself had no such intention. It scarcely gave a public assent to the irrefutable doctrines of its subordinate; the Liberals balanced off from the contest, and, perceiving their opportunity, the Tories closed with the Board of Trade, and struck the bill out of the hands of the deserted Reformer. Was that a manifestation of Tory strength? Far from it. Lord PALMERSTON had made up his mind to avoid debates on distinct issues.

His purpose was served when the Tories tried their strength by party motions. The fall of Kars was put forward to cover the cry "We want your places." Mr. WHITE-SIDE, a failure in every respect, moved the

condemnation of the Government in a speech which was hardly listened to, and which, in a reported state, was certainly unreadable, and Mr. DISRAELI made a humiliating display of his eagerness for power. The Tories, who had for several weeks courted the Liberals by flatteries and promises, completely broke down, and to a great extent absented themselves from the House of Commons for several nights.

It is well known that they had intended to give a second assault in relation to the American dispute. Private meetings were held. But the party had become so disorganized, so disheartened, so conscious of the defects of its leaders, and of its own deficiencies in eloquence and in knowledge, that it was unfit for the enterprise, and Mr. MOORE, who—we say it positively—had been encouraged to urge his motion, was abandoned and left in an absurd minority. The American debate ended without the American question being so much as explained to the House of Commons. There were many plots laid, also, for bringing the Italian policy of the Government into discredit. But the Tory undertaking failed, for a simple reason. It could not prove that Lord PALMERSTON or Mr. DISRAELI had any Italian policy at all; there was, consequently, nothing to decide, and the subject was disposed of in a parliamentary conversation. It is to be remarked that the American and Italian questions were not raised by Tory members, but that the Tory party, recognizing its own weakness, preferred, after the Kars' failure, to wait until, by a private "count," it could ascertain whether a Tory vote might be safely taken.

The Tories have attacked the Government on every point connected with its legislative or administrative policy—yet, whenever the Government has been beaten, it has been beaten by the Liberals. Mr. DISRAELI, who has seen the "following" of the Earl of DERBY disorganized and mutinous, has not once succeeded in making up a pure and simple majority, to display the influence of his oratory, or the extent of his political connexions. Yet in no way does he concur with Lord PALMERSTON. The diplomacy of the Cabinet is denounced as blustering and hypocritical; then why cannot the Tories acquire that public confidence which would enable them to represent England more worthily to America and the Continent? What course of civil legislation have they proposed? They deride Mr. Lowe's measures as Socialist, they ridicule the Civil Service Bill, they mock the weakness of a Government that is unable to carry its proposals. But the Appellate Jurisdiction Bill was of their own conception—why was that the least respectable failure of the session? When they talk of ministers with reforming zeal, diplomatists with candour, financiers who understand "the City," discreet subordinates, and vigorous administrators, to what traditions do they refer? A general election would, in all probability, leave them less powerful in the Legislature than they actually are.

If, then, the Whigs have made no progress during the past political season, the Tories have made less. They have not commanded the support of Parliament, and they have not conciliated the opinion of the country. When, therefore, they talk of Lord PALMERSTON's fall as the signal of their resurrection, serious politicians are amused. The nation would infinitely prefer a RUSSELL to a DERBY Cabinet. Indeed, among the reconstructions of parties during the recess, it is not impossible that the Whigs may form once more under their old leaders, and hold the ground until the Liberals have gained that power which will enable them to take the government of England permanently into their own hands.

THE DEFECTIVE INTELLECT QUESTION.

INCONSISTENCY appears to dictate the treatment of DOVE, as though his own incapacity communicated itself to all whom he came near,—to the victim of his brutality, the witnesses of it, the jury that sat to pronounce upon it, the Judge, the Home Office. He is not to be hanged, at the earliest, until the 9th of August; and meanwhile the Home Office is understood to be deliberating whether or not there are grounds for modifying "the course of justice." The jury recommended him to mercy on the ground of defective intellect; which is in itself as inconsistent a position as any other. If his intellect was defective enough to suggest mitigation of his punishment, it can only be because he was not completely a judge of his own actions; but, then, if his judgment of his actions was not complete, he did not possess that moral responsibility which is essential to the very idea of guilt, and the jury should not have pronounced him guilty. If, on the other hand, he was guilty, he must have been a sufficient judge of what he was doing, and he deserved justice, but no "mercy." It is said that Mr. Baron BRAMWELL, although conveying this recommendation of the jury to the higher authorities, has not endorsed it; has, on the contrary, indicated that the verdict was just; yet in that case what strange language did he use to the prisoner! "Do not," he said, "cherish hopes that may turn out to be delusive;" a qualified expression which implies an alternative,—that the hopes might not turn out to be delusive. Of course, on this extremely qualified caution, DOVE would hope; yet BRAMWELL, who helped to suggest the hope, has not helped to fulfil it. Where is the moral effect either upon the prisoner, or upon those who might be his imitators?

Mr. Baron BRAMWELL endeavoured to supply a test which would enable the jury to define the degree of responsibility. "If," he said, "the prisoner did know the consequences of his acts, and did know that they were contrary to the laws of the land, he was liable to punishment; he was not liable if he was not thus conscious." But surely this is a false distinction. Many a man knows that he is doing wrong, and yet does not possess the judgment that would guide him from its commission. Men under the impulse of murderous lunacy are frequently aware that the act is forbidden, and that it will entail particular consequences on the victim and on themselves. Nothing is more common in connexion with madness than great cunning and concealment; but a mistaken necessity, a totally unreasoning instinct, an entire absence of the motives that would suggest the killing, are sufficient to point out the nature of the disease. Mr. Baron BRAMWELL's definition would be negatived in most lunatic asylums.

The Judge laid down a similarly defective definition with regard to "delusions." "If," he said, "a man acts under delusions in one respect, and is in other respects a man of sound mind, then in any consideration of his conduct he must be regarded as though he were not suffering from such delusions,"—and Baron BRAMWELL gave the case of a man who supposes part of his body to be made of glass, but must nevertheless be held responsible for the crime of robbery. This, however, is totally to mislead the mind of the jury, and of all other juries, from that which constitutes the true test of insanity. The delusion is not the test, nor its limitation to a particular point. In most books relating to spectres there have been instances of delusions of sense. Many remember the case of NICHOLAI, the bookseller of Berlin, who saw people around him in the room; and there

have been many other instances of the same kind. We remember the case of a man who believed himself to be beset by personages of Scripture, not in any metaphorical or non-natural sense, but positively in the body and the very letter. The cases, however, were entirely different. NICHOLAI knew that the figures which he saw were imaginary, and he was in no respects affected by the apparition; the other person believed the delusion, and was of course open to be misled by any phenomena arising from it. To him a definitive instruction from MOSES or PAUL would have been of course a sufficient warrant for any act counter to the inferior law of Queen, Lords, and Commons. His judgment was therefore liable to be overridden on every point besides the particular delusion, and he could not distinguish between the legality or illegality of an act, still less between the necessity or the absence of necessity. But it is the illusory belief in the necessity which as often impels the insane to crime as any corrupt or passionate motive. "I must kill you!" said a young lady to her sister, who, on waking, found a knife at her throat. The girl who proclaimed this painful necessity was as amiable as any of her sex could be; she was quite incapable of explaining the nature of the necessity; yet from subsequent acts on her part, and the well-known constitutional tendencies of her family, there could be no doubt that the impromptu proposal to cut her sister's throat was the first symptom of insanity. From that period, however, and for some time after, her judgment "in other respects" was quite sound.

The whole of these considerations tend to show that it is impossible to draw a clear line between those who are morally insane on account of physical insanity, and those who are nothing but brutal, reckless, and dangerous persons. In fact, the two conditions so closely resemble each other in their symptoms, that they cannot be divided. DOVE was a dangerous brute, whether he was sane or insane. He took a pleasure in cruelty to defenceless creatures, he treated the most serious subjects with levity: to separate from his wife, to abandon the separation, to procure her medicines, to poison her, appear to have been purposes equally powerful with him. Whether or not he could estimate consequences, in the legal sense, it is evident that, intellectually and morally, he had a very feeble sense of them. The distinctions between stupidity and madness, brutality and idiocy, the delirium tremens of intoxication and the delirium of mania, will, perhaps, never be exactly laid down. It does not at all follow, however, that practical science needs be at fault proportionately with theoretical science. Although we cannot tell whether DOVE is brute or madman, it is more than probable that the same kind of treatment would be the best for him in either case; and if the best for him, the best for an example to his like. If he is a brutally disposed lunatic, the proper course of treatment would be strict regimen and discipline: he should be watched, regulated in diet, broken in as a wild beast is broken in; and that probably is exactly the style of treatment that would have more terrors for the sane brute—if any brute is sane—than the momentary paroxysm of hanging.

PARTIES AT LEISURE.

THE liberty of the recess will be turned to account by expectant parties. The Tories have already resolved to raise new political capital with which to trade in 1857. Their first necessity, however, is a Restoration. It is perceived and confessed that the old union exists no longer. The acknowledged prin-

ciples of the party have become so diversified that no predominating colour remains. Leaders have lost their followers, and followers their leaders. The Carlton Club is split into factions, and has avowedly ceased to represent the doctrines of pure Toryism alone. Its opinions are indistinct, its action is irregular, the outline of its influence is faintly marked; its chiefs are themselves subalterns without a recognized commander. There is a cry of anarchy in the camp, certain stragglers having returned from service under the Coalition, others having taken counsel with the leading liberal minds, others having ceased to support or oppose, systematically, any particular set of ideas. It is easy to impute this result to the disruption of political ties, and the contempt of political compacts attributed to Sir ROBERT PEELE, whose sons are now the understrappers of a Whig administration. It is easy to accuse Lord ABERDEEN, who was a minister with a conscience, of abandoning the ancient standards of consistency; and it is still easier to find in Lord PALMERSTON's ductile policy the reason why the discipline of parties is not so powerful as formerly; but the truth is, that Toryism, like monarchy, has no longer a real meaning in England. It meant something when the Whigs introduced new principles, and the Tories resisted them; when the faith of some men was fixed to tradition, and the faith of others to progress; when Whiggery was supposed to imply a faint toleration, and Toryism a deep reverence of the fundamental institutions of the country. It meant something in 1841, when a compact phalanx of more than three hundred Members of Parliament stood behind a Conservative minister, fighting for privileges which have since been thrown into the air. But it began to decay when, instead of standing upon its antique basis of territorial influence, it was compelled to make use of the Reform Bill which it had resisted, to cry "Register" when others cried "Agitate," to contend for Toryism with the weapons of Liberalism.

Toryism has no meaning now. It is merely a false form of Whiggery. Its only chance of gaining political momentum consists in the appeal it has made to the Liberal party. What are its promises? A sincere and prompt amendment of the official system, a plan of national education, military reform, the purification of political influences, a thorough revision of finance. Why, this is the liberal programme stolen by the Tory party, which is so simple as to believe that Liberals will empower Tories to carry out their ideas, that reformers will trust to men who have never laboured in the spirit of reform.

In the meantime, Toryism is as cold, vain, and factious as ever. Without commanding the services of a single brilliant writer, its regular literature is only on a par with the squib and cracker doggerel of an election. One of its organs wheezes daily for the edification of the old-fashioned country members; while a minute sect, to which serious politics are "a bore," is satisfied with the lampoons of a tenth-rate *Charivari*. The party was once able to produce epigrams; it can now be no more than indecently dull.

There is another party which might be effective in Parliament if it could forget Convocation. Though little heard of now, except in connexion with ecclesiastic hairsplitting, it has occupied an historical position, derived from the name of their founder. But of what value to the commonwealth are these chiaroscuro politicians? Allying themselves with a Neoplatonic sect, composed of clerical gentlemen devoted to the reconciliation of irreconcilable convictions, they stand apart from state affairs, and, crowded in a cloistered by-way of letters, have

scarcely voice or influence. There is a morbid pallor in their opinions, and this sickness pervades their oratory, their journalism, and their literature, disconnecting it from all that is healthy, vigorous, and hopeful in England. It is the sentimentalism of a sect, and produces nothing but scholastic casuistry, scepticism, and languor. As in the Tory party we see a great political combination parting into fragments, ruined in character, without efficient or respectable leaders, losing its hold upon the classes which once gave it life and power, so in the Oxford party we see a set of men, in whom many hopes were laid up, degenerating into querulous sentimentality, and gradually becoming of as little practical import in the discussions of the day, as the stained glass and iron-work of the sixteenth century.

We have never concealed the confused condition of the Liberal party. The Manchester leaders have, for a time, ceased to act upon any defined policy. The war precluded them from action. Other bodies of Liberals have been broken up. Yet, unless an aristocracy succeeds in bewildering the nation by distracting the Continent, we expect to see this party rising amid the fluctuations of its political rivals during the next session of Parliament. More than two hundred political committees have recently been organized in London and the provinces. Their operations cannot fail to influence the constituencies, especially as they have resolved upon a new system of tactics, totally in contrast with the paltry, violent, chimerical agitation of past years. When we indicate, in detail, the progress of this organization, it will be evident that whatever the Tories and Whigs may effect, and whatever the Oxford party may dreamily and mediævally desire, the Liberals are at length disposed to be active, and to concentrate their activity.

THE COMING BISHOP.

THE see of London is to be vacated. The new bishop would probably accept it, on the condition that it may be divided. There are many questions at present agitating and dividing the Anglican Church. One question is made the subject of a police case, Dr. LUSHINGTON sitting as magistrate in lieu of the Bishop of Exeter, and Archdeacon DENISON being the accused. It is not indeed easy to know what he is accused of. He has some peculiar views respecting the elements used in the communion: now, it is rather remarkable that in a Church which has such a large diversity of opinions—respecting the period, for example, at which grace may come, whether before or after, and the amount of mutation which is undergone by the elements—that in such a Church a mere singularity of view should be made the subject of a penal charge which may result in serious loss to the accused. It is wonderful to us that while all the energy of the members of the Church is devoted to splitting hairs on questions which cannot be fully grasped by the human mind, in order to increase the divisions among it, no man appears to have raised the question which can restore union to the Church, and perhaps unite to it other persuasions that have lapsed.

It is also rather curious to us that in this very question of the eucharist the disputants do not look for their interpretation to the very conduct, to the human life of the great Founder of Christianity. They will discover him taking his human shape among the working classes: is that no lesson that they should seek for the great commentary upon the obscurities of the subject in the common humanity, and in the influence of the rites of Christianity upon the largest number? Is

It is not curious that the practical character of him who said, "Suffer little children to come unto me!" who told the sinner to "Go, and sin no more!" and who desired his disciples to break bread in remembrance of him, should not see that there are precepts involved in the most mystical rites of the Church of England which are simple, plain, practicable, and capable of reuniting, not only the Church, but the whole Christian Church in this island.

We have seen something like it—ay, and in the very diocese that is about to become vacant. There is a parish that, a few years since, was the very allegory of the Church, and of our spiritual condition. It had a rector, eminently theological, who lived alienated from his parish. It had a parish church more and more deserted. It had a trust property left for the benefit of the Church, and the trustees quarrelling with the Establishment; the money in Chancery. It had a poor population at the mercy of schismatics; schismatics being by no means the worst monsters in that region. What is the state of that parish now? Not long since there was, what in literal terms can be called nothing more nor less than a review of that parish; this review was held on the 14th of last month, in the grounds of the Archbishop of CANTERBURY, at Addington Park, near Croydon. The rector was seen leading into the domain of nature three thousand representatives of his parishioners of every class, rich and poor, young and old, from the gentleman of fortune to the lowest pauper in the workhouse. The representatives of MARSHALL'S trust assisted in the review. They have been helped by the rector and other parishioners to extricate the fund from Chancery; they are building a parsonage for their rector, they are taking the lead in raising funds to build a new church. No division of creed can separate the humble parishioners from the good offices of their pastor. No division of creed prevents the well-to-do parishioners from assisting that pastor. Evangelical, High Church, Roman Catholic, and Jew, are amongst his most active coadjutors. JOSEPH BROWN, whose name is so well known to all that know the working classes of London, he is that pastor. He has not been distinguished among controversial theologians; but he has suffered little children to come unto him; he has broken bread with the poor man in memory of the Founder of Christianity; he has told the sinner to sin no more, and has helped him to endure his repentance. He has appealed so to the common feelings and piety of schismatics, that in that work of Christianity there is no schism. Whatever may be the differences on "questions" among those who assist him, they are conscious that there is at least one God over all, and that JOSEPH BROWN is His minister. Within that parish, therefore, the Church of England has become veritably the Church of the people of England.

It does appear to us that, by simple means, the same thing that has been done in a parish may be done in a diocese.

And if in a diocese, in a kingdom.

How would it not affect the conduct of that kingdom? The thing needed in public life at present is not knowledge—we have more of a practical as well as a theoretical kind than we could command in times past; it is not wealth—we have abundance of it; not arts, not a certain "humanity"—our associations attest it; but it is a certain conscious piety, a generosity for its own sake, an appeal to that common humanity out of which unity in action springs. It is the want of that spirit which still leaves our railway system liable to hideous accidents, because none of the men can "care"

beyond their set duties, or beyond what they are paid for. Colliery explosions, neglect of public works, party politics, all exhibit this narrow regard, and show that we lack the higher and more generous spirit. Whose business should it be to redeem the country from that state of indifferentism, if it is not the business of the Church? Of the Church which meddles with the schoolmaster, to prevent the man's work; which will thrust its authority into every department of life, and leaves its own department in the very business and work of the day undone? Could the Bishop of LONDON be to a London diocese what JOSEPH BROWN has been to the parish of Christchurch, Blackfriars, what a spirit of zeal might infuse itself into our public works, into the half-holiday movement, into the choice of public servants, ay, into the election of a member of Parliament; and how might London, then, become what it never has been yet—a community!

NOTTINGHAM POLITICS.

NOTTINGHAM COOLS. A PAGET has been returned without opposition, unless MR. ERNEST JONES may be said to have opposed his election, by making a long speech, and declining to go to the poll. That is the affair of MR. ERNEST JONES. If his friends are satisfied—sometimes they have not been satisfied—we are bound to suppose that he slid out of the contest patriotically.

Still, we are sorry. It is much to be desired that MR. ERNEST JONES should go into Parliament. It is much to be desired, also, that several of his peers should accompany him.

This may seem paradoxical, because we by no means assume to represent the principles, or opinions, or methods of action preferred by MR. ERNEST JONES. But a species of red terror prevails among timid people, with reference to this order of politicians, which we should be glad to see dispersed. To us it appears certain that MR. ERNEST JONES would be a very harmless Member of Parliament. If he be no more than a man with a ready tongue—if he cannot be otherwise than fierce, declamatory, and impracticable—what way so effectual to prove the inutility of such liberal champions as his temporary promotion to Parliament? "The people" would then take the measure of MR. ERNEST JONES, for he would be allowed to speak, and the House would be in no danger of yielding to the fervour of words that might raise a roar in the National Hall. In a reformed House such a man would even more rapidly be assigned his due position.

A well-conducted public meeting supplies testimony to the truth of this. Let the chairman be a discreet and serious man; let the resolutions be calm and moderate; let MR. ERNEST JONES appear on the platform, and let an attempt be made to prevent him from speaking. What follows? A tumult, and the breaking up of the assembly. But let him say what he has to say, let his supporters applaud him, and his adversaries keep silence. He then exerts no more than his proper influence, and no harm is done. We are sure that the dangers of demagoguism have been much exaggerated by timidity and by imprudence.

But, from another point of view, the Nottingham election is peculiar. The liberalism of the borough, apparently, is becoming less cordial year by year. Formerly, a "Conservative" had no chance of success; and such a Whig as HOBHOUSE was forced to make large declarations. Recently, however, MR. SKEWT and MR. JOHN WALTER have represented the electoral opinions of Nottingham, where JOSEPH STURGE and FEARGUS O'CONNOR in former days gained a majority of suf-

frages. But why has Nottingham cooled? Because, when it returned Liberals, it returned the worst of them, and has been disgusted by its own experience.

DEATHS WHILE BATHING.—A fatal accident has occurred in the channel of the river Eden at Port Carlisle, by which three young ladies who were bathing in the stream have been drowned. They went out one evening to bathe in company with two others, and at a short distance from Port Carlisle four of them went into the water, the fifth remaining on the bank. As the tide was going out, the bathers went a considerable way into the stream, the centre of which is very dangerous to those unacquainted with it, as it suddenly shelves off into a deep channel. Two of the young ladies (one a daughter of Mrs. Hinde, of Carlisle, and the other, daughter of Mr. Hodgson, of the same place), having unwarily approached the dangerous part of the river, were immediately immersed. The younger sister of Miss Hinde, seeing her two companions suddenly disappear, hastened forward in the endeavour to rescue them; but she met with the same fate as the other two girls. The remaining young lady likewise rushed to the spot where the accident had occurred, but she fortunately stopped before she had gone beyond her depth. She raised an alarm, and several persons, who witnessed the occurrence from different points in the vicinity of the river, immediately came forward and rendered all the assistance in their power; and they succeeded, after a considerable time, in recovering the bodies of Miss Hodgson and the Misses Hinde, but not until after they were all quite dead. The three girls who have been drowned were very young, their ages ranging from thirteen to fifteen years. An inquest was held, and a verdict of Accidental Death returned. The necessity for erecting some marks for the purpose of warning strangers from bathing at the place was strongly set forth, and several of the jury, who are owners of property in the village, undertook to have this effected without delay.

FIRE.—A large oil, colour, and Italian warehouse, situated in James-street, Covent-garden, was burnt down on Monday night. It appears that Mr. Bennett, the manager, went into the front shop, and, finding that a half-gallon measure, filled with spirits of turpentine, had leaked through the cock in the cistern, he put out the gas, in order to avoid an accident, and provided himself only with a single lighted candle. This he placed at some distance from the cisterns containing the oils, turpentine, and varnishes; but, as he was in the act of emptying the measure into the cistern, the contents became ignited, and the flames encircled him. In his endeavours to save his wife and three children, who were in the back parlour, separated from the shop and stores by only a thin wooden and glazed partition, he rushed out with the measure in his hands, and with the blazing contents ascending over his head, for the purpose of throwing it down stairs. Unfortunately, the turpentine in the shop also took fire, and the lighted spirits ran through the woodwork of the two compartments, and fell over Mrs. Bennett and three of her children, who were in the parlour preparing to go to bed. The screams of the sufferers immediately roused the other occupants, who had retired to rest, but who were enabled to escape in their nightclothes. Mr. Bennett, his wife, and three children, were conveyed to the hospital in a frightful condition, and it is thought they will not survive. On the arrival of the engines, the fire was soon extinguished. The same family met with a similar accident in the same premises in April, 1855, when a quantity of gunpowder exploded, and the lad named William Bennett (one of the present sufferers) was then so dreadfully burnt, that he was taken to the hospital.

"UNCLE TOM" AGAIN.—Mrs. M. E. Webb, a lady of colour, daughter of a Spanish gentleman and of a female slave of Virginia, has recently arrived in London, bringing with her a dramatized version of *Uncle Tom's Cabin*, composed by Mrs. Stowe herself, for the purpose of a public reading; and on Monday afternoon she gave a reading of this work at Stafford House, the residence of the Duchess of Sutherland. The Earl of Shaftesbury, and several distinguished members of the anti-slavery party, were present at the entertainment, which was received with great enthusiasm.

NATIONAL GALLERY.—An altarpiece, by an ancient Florentine master, Benozzo Gozzoli, has been added to the national collection. It represents the Virgin and Child, surrounded by angels and saints. From the original contract, recently published at Florence, it appears that this picture was painted in 1461-2, for the altar in the church of the Company of St. Mark; it is thus identified with a work noticed by Vassari in his life of the artist.—*Times*.

DEATH FROM HYDROPHOBIA.—A worsted-spinner at Keighley, in the West Riding of Yorkshire, has died of hydrophobia. About four years ago one of his fingers was bitten by a dog; but no notice was taken of it until a few days since, when a peculiar twitching in the arm came on, followed by decided symptoms of hydrophobia. The sufferer was rational to the last. It seems questionable, however, if the injury received four years before could have led to the result.

THE CASE OF ARCHDEACON DENISON.—The decision in this case has been postponed till Tuesday week, the 12th of August.

Literature.

Critics are not the legislators, but the judges and police of literature. They do not make laws—they interpret and try to enforce them.—*Edinburgh Review*.

When a Basque woman becomes a happy mother, the husband takes to his bed, nurses the baby, and receives the visits of friends. The wife gets up, and occupies herself with household duties. This is a reversal of the "natural order of things," forcing the husband to endure Mrs. GAMF (we scorn to allude to all that is implied in "the baby!") and depriving the mother of her natural right to gossip, and pity, and comparison of notes with other happy mothers, all of whom have "experiences" to relate; it is an injury to both man and woman, and is a curious illustration of that utter servitude in which woman formerly lived, and from which, even in Europe, she has not wholly emerged. In many points of moral and social philosophy we may learn a lesson from animals, and, above all, in family arrangements. Yet even animals will get corrupted by civilization. Pet dogs are not good mothers; and we once had a pet dog, whose natural sense of the fitness of things was so perverted, that when his friend, the white cat, had kittens, he did what the Basque husbands do, turned her out of bed, settled himself there, and nursing the kittens, sat in receipt of our visits and admiration. Pussy looked on wondering.

We learned the fact about Basque husbands from the delightful *Souvenirs d'un Naturaliste*, by M. QUATREFAGES, of which we observe a translation announced by Messrs. LONGMAN. It is a book which will doubtless be very popular, now that Natural History is becoming "the rage." One of the most potent causes of this new interest in Natural History, especially of the simpler organisms, is the cheapness of Microscopes, formerly so expensive, when not inferior. The startling revelations of the Microscope, aided by the possibility of even slender purses affording the purchase of one, have given a wide-spread impetus to study. It is no longer the professional Physiologist or Zoologist who occupies himself with the fascinating pursuit: hundreds of amateurs every year join in it.

At once as an indication of the increased ardour, and as a means of fostering it, we must regard the existence of the *Quarterly Journal of Microscopical Science*, edited by Dr. LANKESTER and Prof. BUSK (recently appointed to fill Prof. OWEN's place at the College of Surgeons). This journal, which includes the "Transactions of the Microscopical Society of London," is valuable, both for the memoirs which it publishes, well illustrated, and for the means it affords of bringing together the results of various observations which, too small to be published separately, here find a proper corner. Among the papers of the present number interesting even to those who never looked through an object-glass, is one by the Rev. J. B. DENNIS "On the Existence of Mammifers anterior to the Deposition of the Lias." Where all is marvellous, it seems idle to mark out any one point for special wonder, and with the Revelations of the Microscope this is the case. Each point in its turn excites our Oh! and thus we run the round of exclamatory enthusiasm. The reader will not refuse his gasp, when he learns how the Microscope can carry the mind back into illimitable ages, with a certainty even greater than that the Telescope can carry the mind forward into illimitable spaces. Mites that we seem, crawling on the earth's crust, we can take up a portion of that crust no bigger than a three-penny piece, and from it read a striking chapter of the earth's history, thousands upon millions of years gone by. Nay, here is an admirable *clerus*, giving to noble science the hours which might have been wasted on ignoble polemics, who from microscopic inspection of bones not only prove the existence of mammalia at a period when what we called the Lias formation had not been deposited, but suspects that he has discovered a law of osteological development which will be very important, if confirmed. Mr. DENNIS thinks that in animals which have the power of springing, the bones are characterized by a preponderance of pointed oval lacunæ; and it is curious in this respect to compare the microscopic structure of the tiger's femur with that of the kangaroo, or the frog's tibia with that of the newt. The toad agrees very nearly with the frog in this matter, except that the lacunæ are longer, which Mr. DENNIS has noticed in climbing animals; but the newt is quite unlike both. The oval lacunæ are present in birds; and the ulna of the flying opossum is very similar to that of birds, though still retaining its mammalian character. Curiously enough the only bird in Mr. QUEKETT's book which has not similar lacunæ is the parrot, a bird that never springs. Mr. DENNIS multiplies examples, but it seems to us that instead of seeking fresh examples of a direct kind, he should seek those far more conclusive of a negative kind—he should examine birds and animals which do not spring, and see if the absence of oval lacunæ is equally constant in them. When once the general fact is discovered, the mathematician will not be long before he calculates the effect upon the strength produced by difference of shape in the lacunæ.

Another paper on the "Structure of Oscillatoria," by Dr. F. d'ALQUEZ, is also interesting, and concludes with some excellent remarks on the impossibility of separating the purely vegetable from the purely animal organisms; and still more interesting is the paper by Dr. GREGORY on the "Post-tertiary Diatomaceous Sand of Glenshire." The journal is admirably illustrated, and altogether deserves the attention of every microscopist.

The complaints of the dullness of the book season grow louder and louder. "It is worse than during the war," exclaim publishers and critics. Considering the vast quantity of excellent literature still unread, it is not to be deplored that a lull in the publication of scarcely readable books should occur. For our own parts we are very placid under the calamity of "nothing coming out now." "No array of terms can tell how much we are at peace" about the absence from the advertizing list of the profound JENKINS, and the impassioned JONES. But there are announcements which change even our indifference into eagerness; for example we hear, on indubitable authority, that Mrs. BROWNING has just completed a new poem of modern life, extending to several thousand verses—for that we would relinquish the last new mollusc, for that we would put aside a whole table of new species! Nay, we hear further, not on such good authority, but nevertheless on authority quite credible, that TENNYSON has written a poem of a few hundred lines, which he contemplates publishing separately; and we hear also that ALEXANDER SMITH has a new volume to appear in the autumn. May it be worthy of the promise given by his first!

THE LOVER'S SEAT.

The Lover's Seat. Kathemérina or Common Things in Relation to Beauty, Virtue, and Truth. By Kenelm Henry Digby. 2 vols. Longman and Co.

We lent the *Lover's Seat* to two lady friends of very different ages, and they assured us it was a "delightful book;" a fact worth mentioning because it shows that whatever objections may be made to Mr. Digby's work from a critical point of view, there is a class of readers with whom it is likely to find acceptance. And since it is every where inspired by rare refinement and moral elevation, since it is obviously the production of a man who is both morally and intellectually more entitled to ask an audience for his opinions than ninety-nine writers out of a hundred, the larger the audience he finds, the better.

It is now many years since Mr. Kenelm Digby became known to the public through his authorship of the *Broad Stone of Honour*, and, by the mediæval enthusiasm manifested in that work, made comprehensible as well as noteworthy his subsequent conversion to Catholicism. It is desirable to recollect these biographical particulars in connexion with the *Lover's Seat*, because they render all the more remarkable the fine spirit of tolerance and charity which is the strongest characteristic of the book. Converts or "perverts" are proverbially virulent, but the author is one of those exceptional persons who learn by their own variations to tolerate and comprehend the variations of others.

But, setting aside the admirable sentiments by which for a time the *Lover's Seat* throws our critical spirit into abeyance, and measuring the book simply by the demands of literary art, we are obliged to say that it is deficient in some most important requisites. The writer, apparently, like many men of various and extensive reading, has a note-book which, as Southey said of his own, is "like an urn under the arm of a river-god;" and the existence of this note-book is, we imagine, the proximate cause of the two volumes now offered to the public. For the *Lover's Seat* is a mosaic of quotations inlaid in a comparatively small portion of material from the writer's own pen, at least if we accept all the anonymous quotations as genuine, and do not suppose them to be put in this form merely as a device of style. Such a device would be a particularly unfortunate one, for the incessant citation renders the book wearisome for continuous reading, while the absence of any precise classification prevents it from being available as a repository of extracts. Another great mistake in the structure of the book is the dimly indicated velleity towards dialogue, in the supposition that the long discourses which form the successive chapters are uttered at the "Lover's Seat" either to a pair of lovers or by the lover of the more honourable gender to his companion, for the writer appears to vacillate in his plan. This ghost of a dramatic intention sometimes appears so ludicrously in company with the very *adagio* and essay-like style of the writer, that it would be extremely easy to satirize the *Lover's Seat*, and make it appear a silly, twaddling book. But "everything has two handles," and sympathy and veneration for just and noble sentiments are so much better things than satire, that we prefer holding up to our readers the more admirable aspect of Mr. Digby's work, and selecting from it some passages which will give a fair idea of its merits.

One habit which we particularly relish in the writer is the felicity with which he extracts lessons of indulgence and kindness from Scriptural passages and incidents, which have been far from yielding such honey to the majority of those who make an equally diligent use of the Bible. An example of this occurs in the following passage:—

None of us are aerial. Aurelia, in the old play, protests for her part against such an assumption, and says,—

"What would you have me do?
D'ye think I'm the Dutch virgin that could live
By th' scent of flowers; or that my family
Are all descended of cameloons
And can be kept with air?"

"If a poor half-starved priest pays his court to an olla podrida with gusto, shall we say," asks Hazlitt, "that he has no other sentiments in offering his devotion before a crucifix, or in counting his beads? We might as well affirm that Handel was not in earnest when he sat down to compose a symphony, because he had at the same time perhaps a bottle of cordials in his cupboard." To fall asleep while no less a person than St. Paul was preaching, would seem an offence, in the estimation of some transcendentalists, equivalent with ugly symptoms of final reprobation; but St. Paul himself taught us the lesson of humanity in that respect; for when the youth Eutychus, dropping asleep during his sermon, fell from an open window, the apostle went down, embraced the body, and restored him to life. The assistants led back the boy alive and well, "et consolati sunt non minime." Not a word seems to have escaped any one about the impropriety of what the lad had done in having suffered himself to sleep while God spoke through his chosen messenger. But further, we have all of us our fancies too; and humanity would teach us the habit of respecting them in each other. Some dislike to be reminded of their own age. It is a fancy of theirs. Well, then, humanity would not be always reminding them of it, as a transcendental divine would

recommend. Dr. Johnson one day, when in advanced life, met one who had been his fellow-collegian, a dull but good man, whom he had not seen since they were at the university, who began talking about their respective years. "Don't let us discourage one another," said Johnson, interrupting him and changing the conversation to another topic. In fine, constituted as we are, we must have our prejudices and our exaggerations even; and when these are innocent, for they may be so, humanity winks at them. Hear what a great author says, but without supposing that he contradicts anything lately heard respecting moderation, for everything, as my Uncle Toby says, has two handles. "Exaggeration," says he, "is in the course of things. Nature sends no creature, no man into the world without adding a small excess of his proper quality. Given the planet, it is still necessary to add the impulse; so to every creature nature added a little violence of direction in its proper path, a shove to put it on its way; in every instance a slight generosity, a drop too much. Without this violence of direction which men and women have, without a spice of exaggeration, no excitement, no efficiency. We aim above the mark to hit the mark. Every act hath some falsehood of excess in it; and when now and then comes along some sad sharp-eyed man, who refuses to play at this game, but blabs the secret, the wary Nature sends a new troop of fairer forms, of lordlier youths with a little more excess of direction to hold them fast to their several aims, makes them a little wrong-headed in that direction in which they are rightest, and on goes the game again with a new whirl."

And again:—

Is it not strange that grave men professing holiness should overlook the care evinced in the divine oracles to convince us that even truth itself is not of such moment as the exercise of toleration; that charity is greater than faith and hope? that love actually overthrows the barriers between union and division, between what God ordains and what the perversity of man occasions, raising those associated with the latter above all whom the former seems to glorify? For what other end than to convey this lesson is it recorded that the only one out of the ten lepers who returned to give glory to God when cured was a Samaritan? that he who did what all others are charged to do, was also a Samaritan? Can human thought conceive a spirit more profoundly tolerant than that which breathes in the words of the chief of the Apostles when alluding to the death of Christ, he says, "*Et nunc fratres scio quia per ignominiam facietis, sicut et principes nostri*"? No, no; the mercy that doth outstretch the universe will not be insufficient for one soul. Can the common sense of mankind be more indulgent than the words of the Apostle of the Gentiles, saying, without intending to disparage the force of true authority, "He who observeth the day, observeth it to the Lord, and he who eateth, eateth to the Lord, for he gives thanks to God; and he who eateth not, eateth not to the Lord, and gives thanks to God? Therefore, let us not any longer judge one another,—non ergo amplius invicem judicemus." What is the one concurrent voice of religion unless that re-echoed by the universal Church and by the human conscience?

"Wilt thou draw near the nature of our God?

Draw near Him then in being merciful."

Where is its real operation seen but in him who follows that noble counsel,

"Weep for the frail that err, the weak that fall;

Have thine own faith, but hope and pray for all?"

In teaching us very forcibly that we should quicken our perception of the good and the lovely by being constantly on the watch for it in common things, the author points to one of Dickens's greatest qualities:—

To one who considers the various and multiplied kinds of observation in which men indulge, it may be a subject of surprise that by way of novelty some do not at times watch for the sake of finding virtues as so many do, in order to discover faults in others. I promise them that, without looking under these boughs, they would not have long to wait to put up game of this sort in abundance if they have only eyes that will see it; but it is the exception always that exclusively strikes them, when something goes wrong, and they are wholly blind to the wonderful interchange and play of graces which keep society together. It is an axiom of jurisprudence,—"*quod communiter fit censetur legitime fieri*." No doubt in all Christian ages the principle will apply to a great extent in the moral order also, where what is recognized as good, is, after all, only a conformity with the Divine plan in general. Wickedness is a thing contrary to nature; it is striking, hideous, deformed, inconvenient, offensive to every common judgment, hateful when discovered. When seen, every one remarks it, and cries out. Vices are in their nature intermittent, and comparatively rare; whereas virtues are always before us, and their continuous succession drives one another out. What an admirable watcher in this respect is Dickens, who not only sees, but forces us to see goodness in very minute things: in a Kit bashfully bidding his mother "get out;" in a Short's resolution, that "he's not a going to stand that," when he thinks Nell has been stolen from her friend; in a Swiveller only just out of a fever, and hearing how he can save the lad, crying out to the little nurse, and plucking off his nightcap and flinging it to the other end of the room, "Marchioness, if you'll do me the favour to retire for a few minutes and I'll get up;" in the dying boy afraid to kiss a loved one lest he should make her ill; in an ostler almost hating himself for deceiving two children lovers about a pony for their good. Thus does this great magician—for it really seems a case of magic when we are on some points brought to the use of our senses—enable us to employ our eyes and ears. When once awakened by the touch of a wand like his, we may all take the initiative in this same course. We can then all of us see goodness in the common things that pass daily before our eyes; in the smile of kind approval bestowed by some one passing us; in the youth that listens to the street musician; in the gruff voice that calls the inattentive girl to pass running before the bridge is drawn,—and so on for ever. It would be well if we were to adopt the practice of painters, and apply it to the general spectacle of human life. "*Quam multa vident pictores*," exclaims Cicero, "in umbris et in eminentia quæ nos non videmus!" The untrained, as Hazlitt says, only see nature as it is reflected to them from art. The painter sees the picture in nature before he transfers it to the canvas. He refines, he analyzes, he remarks fifty things which escape common eyes; and this affords a distinct source of reflection and amusement to him, independently of the beauty and grandeur of the objects themselves. The critic dwells with delight on the grace and beauty of the picture; but who will suppose that the painter had not the same pleasure in detecting these nice distinctions in nature? Painters see beauty where others see nothing of the sort; in torn stockings, dusty feet, in a poor room, in a broken pitcher. Let a moralist study men and women with the same attention, and he will find the beauties of goodness in the most minute and despised details of common life.

Here is a passage which we commend to the attention of red-hot Protestants:—

We need not say in the style of Reviewers, that no schoolboy is ignorant of what we perhaps ourselves have only just discovered; but I think we may affirm, that no one of any consideration in the republic of letters, as the learned call it, any longer pretends that intolerance was confined to any class or portion of the world. The Presbyterians of the Long Parliament in England, who persecuted three sections of their countrymen,—the Puritans of Boston, who wished to sell for slaves those who could not pay the fines incurred by their religious dissent,—the Calvinists, Lutherans,

and Anglicans, were all as obnoxious to the charge of intolerance as those who resisted their first advances, while, by the way, offering the cardinal's hat to Erasmus, the champion of liberty, and expressing with Bossuet their affection for Melancthon and Bull,—all were intolerant. But the beautiful lessons which our Saviour taught, and which celestial men, combining with their instructions what is common, age after age transmitted, have wrought through long centuries into the common mind and popular thought, have found an echo in the general heart, and no one can now arrest this tendency, bring back Tyburn or the cells of Venice, with the bigot's rack, or harden the softening human heart again. "Which is the work that remains," asks a French writer, "that of Luther substituting a system of opinions for what he found existing, or that of Erasmus claiming for man liberty of conscience, and adopting the sublime word of Christian philosophy? Which has now most life? this Christian philosophy, or Lutheranism, or any other sectarian system confiscating liberty of conscience for its own profit?" While again protesting against the imputation of having a double and concealed object in such reflections, may we be permitted for once to hear what can be advanced, especially on one side, in reply to the charge often brought against it of greatest intolerance? What is most attacked needs most the defence of the generous. The thoughts of men respecting differences in religion are not now, some one will say, exactly what they were in the sixteenth and seventeenth centuries. I see, he will continue, but two opinions at present,—the one of those who think that sects should disappear; that there should be union among all, founded on the mutual recognition of one another's errors, and on the assumed hopelessness of having one truth, one external communion; the other of those who believe that sects should disappear; that there should be union among all, founded first on an external communion among those who hold that there is such a thing as truth in matters of religion; and that as many as can be moved by the grounds of credibility in its favour should embrace it; and, secondly, on the belief that there may be a sincere union of love, involving every kind of service between those forming this communion and those without it externally, who are so swayed by circumstances and involuntary ignorance as not to perceive that they ought to belong to it; and that with them they may be united in their present pilgrimage, on the common ground of humanity and charity, from which I suppose religion itself is not to be excluded,—and eventually, by means with which they are unacquainted, in Him who alone knows what spirit all were of. It is not easy to perceive how this latter view is less favourable to an enlarged, intellectual, and practical toleration, than the former. What is there in it to prevent those who hold it from regarding with an infinite love every one of the human race? One may think, on the contrary, that it is more conducive to this universal love and forbearance than the former view; because, if all idea of possessing truth be hopeless, we have no guarantee beyond a sentimentality, which, in some relations, is very uncertain, for that very forbearance and love, which, in spite of what may be objected from the history of the past, springs out of a conviction of that truth which expressly inculcates forbearance and universal love, and not out of despair, or out of the notion that since all cannot think alike on such matters, when men suppose themselves to be perishing, they ought to wish to perish with all rather than be separated from others, while involved in the common ruin. I repeat it,—the love of toleration will dispose us, even at the risk of appearing to exercise a double part, to hear with most patience what can be alleged in defence of what is most accused, even though that hearing may tend to a supposition of its being the least guilty.

Let not the reader suspect that we are on the way to become "perverts" because we select passages which seem to prove the existence of that supposed paradox, a tolerant Catholic. We do so on the ground which is well expressed by Mr. Digby when he says:—

Man's chief wisdom is fairness; fairness turns even to his own advantage; and fairness is shown in recognizing neutral ground, and meeting on it with a friendly feeling towards all, seeking, as far as one can, ways of union and accordance, which, while never dangerous to truth, are best obtained gradually, step by step, following the river's gentle windings, not the harsh, straight lines and parallels, that have more the air of a wish to protract for ever warlike operations, than of that equity and benevolence to which the heart and that will which so rules the understanding are sure soonest to surrender, if they ought to do so.

If any one objects that all this liberality is logically inconsistent with Catholicism, we can only reply that we prefer illogical virtues to logical vices, and still more to illogical vices, of which one of the commonest is Protestant intolerance.

COLONEL LAKE'S CAPTIVITY.

Kars and Our Captivity in Russia: With Letters from General Sir W. F. Williams Bart., Major Teesdale, and the late Captain Thompson. By Colonel Atwell Lake Bentley.

The public has been anxious about this book. It was expected to contain the untold part of a story in which all Englishmen are interested—the story of Kars and its defenders. There had already been narratives of the blockade, the battle, and the capitulation, but there had been no account of the captivity; indeed, since the beginning of the Russian conflict only two volumes have been published purporting to be by English prisoners of war in the enemy's country. The first presented the simpering reminiscences of a feeble-minded Lieutenant; the second, besides being of doubtful authenticity, was ineffably foolish; so that Colonel Lake's is the only unaffected and intelligent narration that has appeared of an Englishman's captivity in Russia during the Turkish war. The narration is brief, as was the captivity. But it is anecdotal, diversified, and illustrative in an interesting degree of Russian provincial manners. From Kars, General Williams and his companions-in-arms were taken to Mouravieff's camp, and thence to Alexandropol, and among Georgian and Armenian villages to Tiflis. At that city, where Sir Robert Ker Porter enjoyed such delicate hospitalities, they stayed some time, waiting for an order from St. Petersburg. The effect of the order was, that General Williams, with his aide-de-camp and secretary, proceeded to Riazan, on the road to Moscow, while Colonel Lake and Captain Thompson were conducted to Penza, nearly seven hundred miles from that capital. Their journey led them through the lowlands of the Caucasus, and the pass of Dariel, to Ekaterinograd, and Stavropol, and the valley of the Don. After a residence at Penza, they travelled homeward by way of Moscow.

The incidents of the captivity were not numerous, but they were characteristic, and Colonel Lake describes them in a natural and manly style. Before noticing them in detail, however, it will be as well to sketch, synoptically, the contents of the entire volume. First, Colonel Lake writes a succinct and simple account of the blockade of Kars, from the arrival of the British officers to the day of the surrender. He is preparing, for separate publication, a strictly military narrative, upon a much larger plan. Then,

the letters of Captain Thompson are introduced, and these will be read with deep sympathy, as well as with the interest inseparable from a vivid, daily record of personal observation and adventure within the lines of a beleaguered city. As early as July, 1855, Captain Thompson anticipated the starving of the garrison, and made up his mind to eat cat and dog's flesh. It is a painful study—this journal of suffering and gallantry, kept by a man of hearty and cordial spirit, who, we remember, died from the effects of the privations to which he so laughingly alludes. At last, however, come entries such as this:—"Oh, for some bread-and-cheese! I find it hard to labour day and night when I don't get enough to eat." In how many private diaries of the Russian war do passages like this occur? An old cabbage was enough to put Captain Thompson in good spirits, yet no hunger could induce him to relish the eggs, assafetida, and onions of the Turks, though he offered ten guineas for two pounds of pork, and five guineas for two bottles of beer. Every now and then, however, his letters represent the garrison as bountifully supplied with provisions, and able to hold out for months upon full rations. These assertions, of course, were intended to deceive the enemy in the event of the correspondence being intercepted.

General Williams's letters are of a different stamp. They are more firm, vigorous, and practical. The first, dated from Kars in September, 1854, is full of complaints against the Turks—Pachas skilled only in embezzlement, infantry that could not form square, and cavalry that would not approach the enemy. The latter part of the correspondence tells a different tale, except as regards the majority of Pachas, incurable in pusillanimity and corruption. Lake's own letters, and those of Major Teesdale, also contribute touches to the graphic story, which, with that of the siege of Silistria, forms the romantic episode of the Russian war. After the surrender, Teesdale wrote:—

We were left to perish; the poor men getting weaker and more wretched day by day, until at last the state of the troops was so fearful, that they would not have the strength to march for an hour, and any attempt to march out would positively have been utterly useless, and would, probably, have resulted in a massacre of those brave men, who have watched and fought their strength away; and who, betrayed and abandoned, are now lying about in heaps, dying and disgraced,—prisoners to those whom they conquered—the property, so to say, of the power they have so long defied. Still, even in our degradation, I cannot help feeling that the disgrace lies with those whose duty it was to help us; and not with us, who, I believe in my heart, have done what men could do. But it matters little as to causes, now we have only the result to occupy us; so do not be surprised at any bitterness on my part: it may have been from the policy of governments, or from the passions of one bad man, or from bad generalship without the town; it little matters now: Kars has fallen.

Such was the opinion of the defenders of Kars. But the first comfort of their captivity was to find General Mouravieff "a perfect old gentleman." The dejected Turks, eighteen thousand in number, were paraded before their enemies, and it was a melancholy scene. Two hundred and thirty had died of hunger on the day before the capitulation. The rest were so weak that eighteen perished during the short march to the Russian camp. Others were killed by their first full meal—of bread and soup; but the British officers found their position changed as if by enchantment. They were in the midst of cordial friends, who entertained them sumptuously; though even the general's banquet had its saddening influence, for outside the pavilion waved the captured banners of Kars. Says Colonel Lake:—

My feelings on retiring to bed I shall not easily forget. I was pervaded by a calm sense of security,—an absence of the trying responsibility which had, for months, become a habit of mind. The thought that there were no longer any risks or terrors to be endured—and that night, even in the camp of an enemy, might bring repose—that I should no longer be aroused from my short sleep by the uncertain sounds of an attack, the roar of cannon, or the rattle of musketry,—this pleasant vacuity from fear and care lulled all my senses like a gentle opiate—and I soon fell asleep. These sensations, however, soon proved to be very deceptive. What had become almost a normal state of mind and body was not to be shaken off in a day. I cannot say that I experienced the *agry somnia*, for I never was in better health in my life; but every slight sound awoke me, and what sleep I had was disturbed.

Dreaming, he woke amid the fancied uproar of the siege, and felt that he must rush once more to defend Fort Lake or Yuksek Tabia; but, in a day or two, the chief prisoners of war were sent from the scene of their heroic efforts, on their march to Alexandropol, where, instead of pounding with round shot at the heads of advancing columns, they clashed large crystal cups with the Russian officers, and drank claret at discretion. Poor Thompson sighed no longer for bread-and-cheese and bitter ale. Moreover, they were entertained by a princess, and felt like champions in Fairyland. In the midst of these hospitalities Colonel Lake remembered that he had a military eye:—

I visited the fort, which seemed strong; but with more than even English honesty, not to abuse the confidence reposed in me, examined it with only half an eye. My professional brethren, who know what the temptation of an officer of engineers in an enemy's fortification is, will appreciate the immensity of the struggle between curiosity and honour. When, however, I looked at the heavy siege guns, I could not refrain from a grateful reflection that they had not been brought to bear upon our works at Kars, where our want of ammunition would have rendered us utterly helpless.

General Mouravieff will be sorry to hear that he might have taken Kars at the cannon's mouth, instead of starving it into surrender. The entry into Tiflis was triumphal. The British officers were superbly accommodated in an hotel, for which the Imperial Government paid 160*l.* a month, rent:—

Hotel prices were enormous. One item I remember, and the rest were in proportion. They charged us one shilling and eightpence for every cup of tea, which, even with the addition of a slice of lemon, must be admitted to be more than ample remuneration for the luxury in question. The keep of horses, also, was expensive, one rouble, or three shillings and fourpence per day each.

In the price-current supplied in this diary, we find, also, that Colonel Lake's fur coat cost 24*l.*, and was a gift from the emperor.

At the Tiflis theatre, the colonel "gazed admiringly on the many-twinkling feet of Mesdemoiselles Sankofsky, Gregoriova, and Ivanovna," and saw the actress Petrova perform in her favourite characters.

He does not, however, fall into Lieut. Royers's mistake, and, because he was, upon the whole, hospitably treated, think it necessary to praise every

person and everything in Russia. On the contrary, a certain Prince Karsbek, of Kirshett, is described as an inhospitable barbarian, arrogant, uncouth, and ridiculous. At Karshowar, Colonel Lake made a brief stay under different auspices:—

The fact is that the whole village was drunk. Every man was distinctly and unmistakably intoxicated; and it is to be hoped, and is indeed strongly suspected, that the men had not been so ungallant and selfish as to exclude the women and children from their share in the excitement. There were no teetotallers in Karshowar. Indeed, though not myself a member of that respected body, I nevertheless should now have preferred the most whining apostle of temperance to "the rude disciple of beer" or raki, if he had combined with his abstinence from inebriating beverage some skill in the science of coach-building. Our spacious and respectable, but clumsy britaka had received an injury, and there was not a Karahowarian sufficiently sober to mend it. Two or three drunken fellows staggered up to us, seemed to gain some slight insight into our meaning, and after a futile attempt to grasp it, abandoned themselves entirely to sleeping stupidity or comic gesticulation.

We are afraid somebody has assisted Colonel Lake in the composition of his book, certain allusions and forms of speech being forced in at times with a facility that, besides conventionalizing the page, is unmistakably that of the bookmaker. This sketch of a Transcaucasian landscape is scarcely that of the bluff soldier who pointed the guns in Lake Battery:—

Around us, spreading far away, leagues and leagues before and behind us, lay a wilderness of snow, in its vague and almost terrible immensity. Our figures, and the shapes of our cattle and conveyance, seemed to stand out from the white landscape in such bold and conspicuous relief, that we could fancy that hundreds of miles off we might be plainly seen. Near us the snow glared almost fiercely in our faces with dazzling brightness. Farther away its lustre seemed to soften down, and catch the shadow of some flitting wreath of cloud or vapour. Jutting out from this frothy sea of snow, at wide intervals, perchance a clump, but oftener a solitary fir-tree, towered in black and fearful distinctness, as if keeping watch over the lifeless and silent solitude.

As we commenced our descent, an infinite space lay stretched before us—a very Universe of Snow, upon whose dim horizon hung heavily large fleecy masses of cloud, fitfully changing into forms more and more fantastic—picturesque palaces of fanciful device—battlements of "kingliest masonry," flaming with the crimson splendours of the setting sun.

No unpractised pen has been at work here. Having listened in a Cossack village to airs from Norma, played by a Lieut. of Engineers, and to passages from Byron recited by a Russian lady, Colonel Lake saw, at Stavropol, the celebrated Lesghian dance, eat "roast beef"—which is antelope flesh—and took a survey of manners on the estate of a great nobleman. Thence hurrying to his destination at Penza, he was once more compelled to record a protest against Russian prices—one pound sterling for a bottle of champagne, thirteen shillings and sixpence for a bottle of bitter ale. Nevertheless, he remarks:—

My diary at Penza is such a repetition of pleasant parties, kind attentions, and all that is agreeable to remember, that I fear I shall shock the minds of well-regulated people who probably think that a prisoner should have been consistently miserable, or that an Englishman should never admire, or, if he does, should not laud, the graces of Foreign Society.

Colonel Lake's slight, but interesting narration, though it describes no new aspects of Russian society, will be eagerly read. But the important portions of the volumes are the letters of General Williams and Captain Thompson, which must be perused in full; they would not be fairly represented by extracts. We do not dwell further on them because they relate to familiar details, and are chiefly interesting for the corroborative testimony they supply on the historical points connected with that memorable episode—the blockade and capitulation of Kars.

SIGHT-SEEING IN GERMANY.

Sight-seeing in Germany and the Tyrol, in the Autumn of 1855. By Sir John Forbes. Smith, Elder, and Co.

SIR JOHN FORBES'S first volume of continental travelling sketches—*The Physician's Holiday*—was a thoroughly successful book. Many an excursionist in Switzerland has given it room in his carpet-bag, and what is a still greater testimony to its value, has not repented that he gave it room. In its practical hints it was a good supplement to the guide-books, and there was a certain holiday zest in its descriptions which made them agreeable to read. The companionship of a keen-sighted professional man, who was giving himself a brief repose from hard work, was a pleasant contrast to that of languid lady travellers, and vaguely "intellectual" men.

This new volume of *Sight-seeing* is far from being as readable as its predecessor. Indeed, on first running through it we were inclined to think that, as some men, when they happen to have made one successful speech, start "on their legs" again on the slightest pretext, so Sir John Forbes had been prompted to produce this volume rather by the success of his old book than by the pressure of new material. For, seated comfortably in our arm-chair at home, we saw extremely little charm in the ordinary details of a well-trodden route and in the common-place record of superficial impressions not in the least distinguished from those of the average English traveller, who may, or rather *must*, be met with any summer's day on a continental railway. But we remembered that if we had been setting out on a first trip to Germany the slightest practical hints would be acceptable to us, and that though we should assuredly not put *Sight-seeing in Germany* in our carpet-bag, we should be glad to learn the author's route, and experience as to inns and modes of progress.

The very title of the book is enough to warn off all readers except those who have the special object of getting guide-book information, over and above what is to be found in the guide-book proper. Continental "sight-seeing" is, we believe, often recommended on hygienic principles, because it is the occupation which allows the least possible amount of consecutive thought or depth of impression, and in fact tends more than anything else to transform dyspeptic intelligence into peptic stupidity. In every other light, we suppose, most persons are agreed that to rush from a cathedral to an arsenal, from an arsenal to a museum, from a museum to a picture-gallery, and from a picture-gallery to a zoological collection in the compass

recommend. Dr. Johnson one day, when in advanced life, met one who had been his fellow-collegian, a dull but good man, whom he had not seen since they were at the university, who began talking about their respective years. "Don't let us discourage one another," said Johnson, interrupting him and changing the conversation to another topic. In fine, constituted as we are, we must have our prejudices and our exaggerations even; and when these are innocent, for they may be so, humanity winks at them. Hear what a great author says, but without supposing that he contradicts anything lately heard respecting moderation, for everything, as my Uncle Toby says, has two handles. "Exaggeration," says he, "is in the course of things. Nature sends no creature, no men into the world without adding a small excess of his proper quality. Given the planet, it is still necessary to add the impulse; so to every creature nature added a little violence of direction in its proper path, a shove to put it on its way; in every instance a slight generosity, a drop too much. Without this violence of direction which men and women have, without a spice of exaggeration, no excitement, no efficiency. We aim above the mark to hit the mark. Every act hath some falsehood of excess in it; and when now and then comes along some sad sharp-eyed man, who refuses to play at this game, but blabs the secret, the wary Nature sends a new troop of fairer forms, of lordlier youths with a little more excess of direction to hold them fast to their several aims, makes them a little wrong-headed in that direction in which they are rightest, and on goes the game again with a new whirl."

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Is it not strange that grave men professing holiness should overlook the care evinced in the divine oracles to convince us that even truth itself is not of such moment as the exercise of toleration; that charity is greater than faith and hope? that love actually overthrows the barriers between union and division, between what God ordains and what the perversity of man occasions, raising those associated with the latter above all whom the former seems to glorify? For what other end than to convey this lesson is it recorded that the only one out of the ten lepers who returned to give glory to God when cured was a Samaritan? that he who did what all others are charged to do, was also a Samaritan? Can human thought conceive a spirit more profoundly tolerant than that which breathes in the words of the chief of the Apostles when alluding to the death of Christ, he says, "*Et nunc fratres scio quia per ignorantiam fecistis, sicut et principes nostri!*" No, no; the mercy that doth outstretch the universe will not be insufficient for one soul. Can the common sense of mankind be more indulgent than the words of the Apostle of the Gentiles, saying, without intending to disparage the force of true authority, "He who observeth the day, observeth it to the Lord, and he who eateth, eateth to the Lord, for he gives thanks to God; and he who eateth not, eateth not to the Lord, and gives thanks to God? Therefore, let us not any longer judge one another,—non ergo amplius invicem judicemus." What is the one concurrent voice of religion unless that re-echoed by the universal Church and by the human conscience?

"Wilt thou draw near the nature of our God?

Draw near Him then in being merciful."

Where is its real operation seen but in him who follows that noble counsel,

"Weep for the frail that err, the weak that fall;
Have thine own faith, but hope and pray for all?"

In teaching us very forcibly that we should quicken our perception of the good and the lovely by being constantly on the watch for it in common things, the author points to one of Dickens's greatest qualities:—

To one who considers the various and multiplied kinds of observation in which men indulge, it may be a subject of surprise that by way of novelty some do not at times watch for the sake of finding virtues as so many do, in order to discover faults in others. I promise them that, without looking under these boughs, they would not have long to wait to put up game of this sort in abundance if they have only eyes that will see it; but it is the exception always that exclusively strikes them, when something goes wrong, and they are wholly blind to the wonderful interchange and play of graces which keep society together. It is an axiom of jurisprudence,—"*quod communiter fit censetur legitime fieri.*" No doubt in all Christian ages the principle will apply to a great extent in the moral order also, where what is recognized as good, is, after all, only a conformity with the Divine plan in general. Wickedness is a thing contrary to nature; it is striking, hideous, deformed, inconvenient, offensive to every common judgment, hateful when discovered. When seen, every one remarks it, and cries out. Vices are in their nature intermittent, and comparatively rare; whereas virtues are always before us, and their continuous succession drives one another out. What an admirable watcher in this respect is Dickens, who not only sees, but forces us to see goodness in very minute things: in a Kit bashfully bidding his mother "get out;" in a Short's resolution, that "he's not a going to stand that," when he thinks Nell has been stolen from her friend; in a Swiveller only just out of a fever, and, hearing how he can save the lad, crying out to the little nurse, and plucking off his nightcap and flinging it to the other end of the room, "Marchioness, if you'll do me the favour to retire for a few minutes and I'll get up;" in the dying boy afraid to kiss a loved one lest he should make her ill; in an ostler almost hating himself for deceiving two children lovers about a pony for their good. Thus does this great magician—for it really seems a case of magic when we are on some points brought to the use of our senses—enable us to employ our eyes and ears. When once awakened by the touch of a wand like his, we may all take the initiative in this same course. We can then all of us see goodness in the common things that pass daily before our eyes; in the smile of kind approval bestowed by some one passing us; in the youth that listens to the street musician; in the gruff voice that calls the inattentive foot to pass running before the bridge is drawn,—and so on for ever. It would be well if we were to adopt the practice of painters, and apply it to the general spectacle of human life. "*Quam multa vident pictores,*" exclaims Cicero, "*in utraque et in eminentia quae nos non videmus!*" The untrained, as Hazlitt says, only see nature as it is reflected to them from art. The painter sees the picture in nature before he transfers it to the canvas. He refines, he analyzes, he remarks fifty things which escape common eyes; and this affords a distinct source of reflection and amusement to him, independently of the beauty and grandeur of the objects themselves. The critic dwells with delight on the grace and beauty of the picture; but who will suppose that the painter had not the same pleasure in detecting these nice distinctions in nature? Painters see beauty where others see nothing of the sort; in torn stockings, dusty feet, in a poor room, in a broken pitcher. Let a moralist study men and women with the same attention, and he will find the beauties of goodness in the most minute and despised details of common life.

Here is a passage which we commend to the attention of red-hot Protestants:—

We need not say in the style of Reviewers, that no schoolboy is ignorant of what we perhaps ourselves have only just discovered; but I think we may affirm, that no one of any consideration in the republic of letters, as the learned call it, any longer pretends that intolerance was confined to any class or portion of the world. The Presbyterians of the Long Parliament in England, who persecuted three sections of their countrymen,—the Puritans of Boston, who wished to sell for slaves those who could not pay the fines incurred by their religious dissent,—the Calvinists, Lutherans,

and Anglicans, were all as obnoxious to the charge of intolerance as those who resisted their first advances, while, by the way, offering the cardinal's hat to Erasmus, the champion of liberty, and expressing with Bossuet their affection for Melancthon and Bull,—all were intolerant. But the beautiful lessons which our Saviour taught, and which celestial men, combining with their instructions what is common, age after age transmitted, have wrought through long centuries into the common mind and popular thought, have found an echo in the general heart, and no one can now arrest this tendency, bring back Tyburn or the cells of Venice, with the bigot's rack, or harden the softening human heart again. "Which is the work that remains," asks a French writer, "that of Luther substituting a system of opinions for what he found existing, or that of Erasmus claiming for man liberty of conscience, and adopting the sublime word of Christian philosophy? Which has now most life? this Christian philosophy, or Lutheranism, or any other sectarian system confiscating liberty of conscience for its own profit?" While again protesting against the imputation of having a double and concealed object in such reflections, may we be permitted for once to hear what can be advanced, especially on one side, in reply to the charge often brought against it of greatest intolerance? What is most attacked needs most the defence of the generous. The thoughts of men respecting differences in religion are not now, some one will say, exactly what they were in the sixteenth and seventeenth centuries. I see, he will continue, but two opinions at present,—the one of those who think that sects should disappear; that there should be union among all, founded on the mutual recognition of one another's errors, and on the assumed hopelessness of having one truth, one external communion; the other of those who believe that sects should disappear; that there should be union among all, founded first on an external communion among those who hold that there is such a thing as truth in matters of religion; and that as many as can be moved by the grounds of credibility in its favour should embrace it; and, secondly, on the belief that there may be a sincere union of love, involving every kind of service between those forming this communion and those without it externally, who are so swayed by circumstances and involuntary ignorance as not to perceive that they ought to belong to it; and that with them they may be united in their present pilgrimage, on the common ground of humanity and charity, from which I suppose religion itself is not to be excluded,—and eventually, by means with which they are unacquainted, in Him who alone knows what spirit all were of. It is not easy to perceive how this latter view is less favourable to an enlarged, intellectual, and practical toleration, than the former. What is there in it to prevent those who hold it from regarding with an infinite love every one of the human race? One may think, on the contrary, that it is more conducive to this universal love and forbearance than the former view; because, if all idea of possessing truth be hopeless, we have no guarantee beyond a sentimentality, which, in some relations, is very uncertain, for that very forbearance and love, which, in spite of what may be objected from the history of the past, springs out of a conviction of that truth which expressly inculcates forbearance and universal love, and not out of despair, or out of the notion that since all cannot think alike on such matters, when men suppose themselves to be perishing, they ought to wish to perish with all rather than be separated from others, while involved in the common ruin. I repeat it,—the love of toleration will dispose us, even at the risk of appearing to exercise a double part, to hear with most patience what can be alleged in defence of what is most accused, even though that hearing may tend to a supposition of its being the least guilty.

Let not the reader suspect that we are on the way to become "perverts" because we select passages which seem to prove the existence of that supposed paradox, a tolerant Catholic. We do so on the ground which is well expressed by Mr. Digby when he says:—

Man's chief wisdom is fairness; fairness turns even to his own advantage; and fairness is shown in recognizing neutral ground, and meeting on it with a friendly feeling towards all, seeking, as far as one can, ways of union and accordance, which, while never dangerous to truth, are best obtained gradually, step by step, following the river's gentle windings, not the harsh, straight lines and parallels, that have more the air of a wish to protract for ever warlike operations, than of that equity and benevolence to which the heart and that will which so rules the understanding are sure soonest to surrender, if they ought to do so.

If any one objects that all this liberality is logically inconsistent with Catholicism, we can only reply that we prefer illogical virtues to logical vices, and still more to illogical vices, of which one of the commonest is Protestant intolerance.

COLONEL LAKE'S CAPTIVITY.

Kars and Our Captivity in Russia: With Letters from General Sir W. F. Williams Bart., Major Teesdale, and the late Captain Thompson. By Colonel Atwell Lake Bentley.

The public has been anxious about this book. It was expected to contain the untold part of a story in which all Englishmen are interested—the story of Kars and its defenders. There had already been narratives of the blockade, the battle, and the capitulation, but there had been no account of the captivity; indeed, since the beginning of the Russian conflict only two volumes have been published purporting to be by English prisoners of war in the enemy's country. The first presented the simpering reminiscences of a feeble-minded Lieutenant; the second, besides being of doubtful authenticity, was ineffably foolish; so that Colonel Lake's is the only unaffected and intelligent narration that has appeared of an Englishman's captivity in Russia during the Turkish war. The narration is brief, as was the captivity. But it is anecdotal, diversified, and illustrative in an interesting degree of Russian provincial manners. From Kars, General Williams and his companions-in-arms were taken to Mouraviev's camp, and thence to Alexandropol, and among Georgian and Armenian villages to Tiflis. At that city, where Sir Robert Ker Porter enjoyed such delicate hospitalities, they stayed some time, waiting for an order from St. Petersburg. The effect of the order was, that General Williams, with his aide-de-camp and secretary, proceeded to Riazan, on the road to Moscow, while Colonel Lake and Captain Thompson were conducted to Penza, nearly seven hundred miles from that capital. Their journey led them through the lowlands of the Caucasus, and the pass of Dariel, to Ekaterinograd, and Stavropol, and the valley of the Don. After a residence at Penza, they travelled homeward by way of Moscow.

The incidents of the captivity were not numerous, but they were characteristic, and Colonel Lake describes them in a natural and manly style. Before noticing them in detail, however, it will be as well to sketch, synoptically, the contents of the entire volume. First, Colonel Lake writes a succinct and simple account of the blockade of Kars, from the arrival of the British officers to the day of the surrender. He is preparing, for separate publication, a strictly military narrative, upon a much larger plan. Then,

the letters of Captain Thompson are introduced, and these will be read with deep sympathy, as well as with the interest inseparable from a vivid, daily record of personal observation and adventure within the lines of a beleaguered city. As early as July, 1855, Captain Thompson anticipated the starving of the garrison, and made up his mind to eat cat and dog's flesh. It is a painful study—this journal of suffering and gallantry, kept by a man of hearty and cordial spirit, who, we remember, died from the effects of the privations to which he so laughingly alludes. At last, however, come entries such as this:—"Oh, for some bread-and-cheese! I find it hard to labour day and night when I don't get enough to eat." In how many private diaries of the Russian war do passages like this occur? An old cabbage was enough to put Captain Thompson in good spirits, yet no hunger could induce him to relish the eggs, assafetida, and onions of the Turks, though he offered ten guineas for two pounds of pork, and five guineas for two bottles of beer. Every now and then, however, his letters represent the garrison as bountifully supplied with provisions, and able to hold out for months upon full rations. These assertions, of course, were intended to deceive the enemy in the event of the correspondence being intercepted.

General Williams's letters are of a different stamp. They are more firm, vigorous, and practical. The first, dated from Kars in September, 1854, is full of complaints against the Turks—Pachas skilled only in embezzlement, infantry that could not form square, and cavalry that would not approach the enemy. The latter part of the correspondence tells a different tale, except as regards the majority of Pachas, incurable in pusillanimity and corruption. Lake's own letters, and those of Major Teesdale, also contribute touches to the graphic story, which, with that of the siege of Silistria, forms the romantic episode of the Russian war. After the surrender, Teesdale wrote:—

We were left to perish; the poor men getting weaker and more wretched day by day, until at last the state of the troops was so fearful, that they would not have had the strength to march for an hour, and any attempt to march out would positively have been utterly useless, and would, probably, have resulted in a massacre of those brave men, who have watched and fought their strength away; and who, betrayed and abandoned, are now lying about in heaps, dying and disgraced,—prisoners to those whom they conquered—the property, so to say, of the power they have so long defied. Still, even in our degradation, I cannot help feeling that the disgrace lies with those whose duty it was to help us; and not with us, who, I believe in my heart, have done what men could do. But it matters little as to causes, now we have only the result to occupy us; so do not be surprised at any bitterness on my part: it may have been from the policy of governments, or from the passions of one bad man, or from bad generalship without the town; it little matters now: Kars has fallen.

Such was the opinion of the defenders of Kars. But the first comfort of their captivity was to find General Mouravieff "a perfect old gentleman." The dejected Turks, eighteen thousand in number, were paraded before their enemies, and it was a melancholy scene. Two hundred and thirty had died of hunger on the day before the capitulation. The rest were so weak that eighteen perished during the short march to the Russian camp. Others were killed by their first full meal—of bread and soup; but the British officers found their position changed as if by enchantment. They were in the midst of cordial friends, who entertained them sumptuously; though even the general's banquet had its saddening influence, for outside the pavilion waved the captured banners of Kars. Says Colonel Lake:—

My feelings on retiring to bed I shall not easily forget. I was pervaded by a calm sense of security,—an absence of the trying responsibility which had, for months, become a habit of mind. The thought that there were no longer any risks or terrors to be endured—and that NIGHT, even in the camp of an enemy, might bring repose—that I should no longer be aroused from my short sleep by the uncertain sounds of an attack, the roar of cannon, or the rattle of musketry,—this pleasant vacuity from fear and care lulled all my senses like a gentle opiate—and I soon fell asleep. These sensations, however, soon proved to be very deceptive. What had become almost a normal state of mind and body was not to be shaken off in a day. I cannot say that I experienced the *agry somnia*, for I never was in better health in my life; but every slight sound awoke me, and what sleep I had was disturbed.

Dreaming, he woke amid the fancied uproar of the siege, and felt that he must rush once more to defend Fort Lake or Yuksek Tabia; but, in a day or two, the chief prisoners of war were sent from the scene of their heroic efforts, on their march to Alexandropol, where, instead of pounding with round shot at the heads of advancing columns, they clashed large crystal cups with the Russian officers, and drank claret at discretion. Poor Thompson sighed no longer for bread-and-cheese and bitter ale. Moreover, they were entertained by a princess, and felt like champions in Fairyland. In the midst of these hospitalities Colonel Lake remembered that he had a military eye:—

I visited the fort, which seemed strong; but with more than even English honesty, not to abuse the confidence reposed in me, examined it with only half an eye. My professional brethren, who know what the temptation of an officer of engineers in an enemy's fortification is, will appreciate the immensity of the struggle between curiosity and honour. When, however, I looked at the heavy siege guns, I could not refrain from a grateful reflection that they had not been brought to bear upon our works at Kars, where our want of ammunition would have rendered us utterly helpless.

General Mouravieff will be sorry to hear that he might have taken Kars at the cannon's mouth, instead of starving it into surrender. The entry into Tiflis was triumphal. The British officers were superbly accommodated in an hotel, for which the Imperial Government paid 160*l.* a month, rent:—

Hotel prices were enormous. One item I remember, and the rest were in proportion. They charged us one shilling and eightpence for every cup of tea, which, even with the addition of a slice of lemon, must be admitted to be more than ample remuneration for the luxury in question. The keep of horses, also, was expensive, one rouble, or three shillings and fourpence per day each.

In the price-current supplied in this diary, we find, also, that Colonel Lake's fur coat cost 24*l.*, and was a gift from the emperor.

At the Tiflis theatre, the colonel "gazed admiringly on the many-twinkling feet of Mesdemoiselles Sankofsky, Gregoriovna, and Ivanovna," and saw the actress Petrova perform in her favourite characters.

He does not, however, fall into Lieut. Royers's mistake, and, because he was, upon the whole, hospitably treated, think it necessary to praise every

person and everything in Russia. On the contrary, a certain Prince Karsbek, of Kirshett, is described as an inhospitable barbarian, arrogant, uncouth, and ridiculous. At Karshowar, Colonel Lake made a brief stay under different auspices:—

The fact is that the whole village was drunk. Every man was distinctly and unmistakably intoxicated; and it is to be hoped, and is indeed strongly suspected, that the men had not been so ungallant and selfish as to exclude the women and children from their share in the excitement. There were no teetotallers in Karshowar. Indeed, though not myself a member of that respected body, I nevertheless should now have preferred the most whining apostle of temperance to "the rude disciple of beer" or raki, if he had combined with his abstinence from inebriating beverage some skill in the science of coach-building. Our spacious and respectable, but clumsy britika had received an injury, and there was not a Karshowarian sufficiently sober to mend it. Two or three drunken fellows staggered up to us, seemed to gain some slight insight into our meaning, and after a futile attempt to grasp it, abandoned themselves entirely to sleeping stupidity or comic gesticulation.

We are afraid somebody has assisted Colonel Lake in the composition of his book, certain allusions and forms of speech being forced in at times with a facility that, besides conventionalizing the page, is unmistakably that of the bookmaker. This sketch of a Transcaucasian landscape is scarcely that of the bluff soldier who pointed the guns in Lake Battery:—

Around us, spreading far away, leagues and leagues before and behind us, lay a wilderness of snow, in its vague and almost terrible immensity. Our figures, and the shapes of our cattle and conveyance, seemed to stand out from the white landscape in such bold and conspicuous relief, that we could fancy that hundreds of miles off we might be plainly seen. Near us the snow glared almost fiercely in our faces with dazzling brightness. Farther away its lustre seemed to soften down, and catch the shadow of some fitting wreath of cloud or vapour. Jutting out from this frothy sea of snow, at wide intervals, perchance a clump, but oftener a solitary fir-tree, towered in black and fearful distinctness, as if keeping watch over the lifeless and silent solitude.

As we commenced our descent, an infinite space lay stretched before us—a very Universe of Snow, upon whose dim horizon hung heavily large fleecy masses of cloud, fitfully changing into forms more and more fantastic—picturesque palaces of fanciful device—battlements of "kingliest masonry," flaming with the crimson splendours of the setting sun.

No unpractised pen has been at work here. Having listened in a Cosmack village to airs from Norma, played by a Lieut. of Engineers, and to passages from Byron recited by a Russian lady, Colonel Lake saw, at Stavropol, the celebrated Lesghian dance, eat "roast beef"—which is antelope flesh—and took a survey of manners on the estate of a great nobleman. Thence hurrying to his destination at Penza, he was once more compelled to record a protest against Russian prices—one pound sterling for a bottle of champagne, thirteen shillings and sixpence for a bottle of bitter ale. Nevertheless, he remarks:—

My diary at Penza is such a repetition of pleasant parties, kind attentions, and all that is agreeable to remember, that I fear I shall shock the minds of well-regulated people who probably think that a prisoner should have been consistently miserable, or that an Englishman should never admire, or, if he does, should not land, the graces of Foreign Society.

Colonel Lake's slight, but interesting narration, though it describes no new aspects of Russian society, will be eagerly read. But the important portions of the volumes are the letters of General Williams and Captain Thompson, which must be perused in full; they would not be fairly represented by extracts. We do not dwell further on them because they relate to familiar details, and are chiefly interesting for the corroborative testimony they supply on the historical points connected with that memorable episode—the blockade and capitulation of Kars.

SIGHT-SEEING IN GERMANY.

Sight-seeing in Germany and the Tyrol, in the Autumn of 1855. By Sir John Forbes Smith, Elder, and Co.

SIR JOHN FORBES'S first volume of continental travelling sketches—*The Physician's Holiday*—was a thoroughly successful book. Many an excursionist in Switzerland has given it room in his carpet-bag, and what is a still greater testimony to its value, has not repented that he gave it room. In its practical hints it was a good supplement to the guide-books, and there was a certain holiday zest in its descriptions which made them agreeable to read. The companionship of a keen-sighted professional man, who was giving himself a brief repose from hard work, was a pleasant contrast to that of languid lady travellers, and vaguely "intellectual" men.

This new volume of *Sight-seeing* is far from being as readable as its predecessor. Indeed, on first running through it we were inclined to think that, as some men, when they happen to have made one successful speech, start "on their legs" again on the slightest pretext, so Sir John Forbes had been prompted to produce this volume rather by the success of his old book than by the pressure of new material. For, seated comfortably in our arm-chair at home, we saw extremely little charm in the ordinary details of a well-trodden route and in the common-place record of superficial impressions not in the least distinguished from those of the average English traveller, who may, or rather *must*, be met with any summer's day on a continental railway. But we remembered that if we had been setting out on a first trip to Germany the slightest practical hints would be acceptable to us, and that though we should assuredly not put *Sight-seeing in Germany* in our carpet-bag, we should be glad to learn the author's route, and experience as to inns and modes of progress.

The very title of the book is enough to warn off all readers except those who have the special object of getting guide-book information, over and above what is to be found in the guide-book proper. Continental "sight-seeing" is, we believe, often recommended on hygienic principles, because it is the occupation which allows the least possible amount of consecutive thought or depth of impression, and in fact tends more than anything else to transform dyspeptic intelligence into peptic stupidity. In every other light, we suppose, most persons are agreed that to rush from a cathedral to an arsenal, from an arsenal to a museum, from a museum to a picture-gallery, and from a picture-gallery to a zoological collection in the compass

of a single morning, is an odious and stultifying process, and that to carry on this process in the chief towns of Germany for the space of two months, may make the flesh strong but is likely to make the spirit weak. Perhaps it is to this unfortunate influence that we must refer some of Sir John Forbes's singular judgments on objects of art. For example, he calls the detestable colossal groups on the Schlossbrücke at Berlin "beautiful," and apparently stayed so long to admire them and make a list of their subjects (he has a great faculty for making lists), that he had no time to notice the grand bronze horses in front of the Schloss.

However, the preface claims for the volume no higher character than that of a very simple record of the author's travelling experience, and as such we may commend it to the notice of those persons who are bent on accomplishing as long a route as Sir John Forbes's in as short a space of time. That route, of which he has given an excellent map, lay from Aix-la-Chapelle to Leipzig, from Leipzig to Berlin, from Berlin to Dresden, Prague, and Vienna. From Vienna he went down the Danube to Pesth, which was the extreme point of his route, and, returning to Vienna the next day, went up the Danube by steamer to Linz and Passau. Then by "Stellwagen" to Salzburg, whence he proceeded by a circuit through the Tyrol to Augsburg and Munich. Next, to Nuremberg, Baireuth, Frankfurt, Worms, and Speyer. A magnificent tour! And we have no doubt that in his proper person, Sir John Forbes would be the most satisfactory companion on a sight-seeing scamper—always in time for railway and steamer, always able to make up his mind as well as his luggage at the right moment, always vigorous, always awake. It is amusing to imagine such a man allowing himself to be taken in tow by some deliberate Germans, who have quite a different way of enjoying "die schöne Natur." Any one who has travelled in Germany can fill up the details of the following sketch:—

At the request of some German gentlemen whom I met at the village, I agreed to join their party on the lake, and left the arrangements to them. They chose a very comfortable but most clumsy and heavy boat, which, though rowed by three women and one man, allowed itself to be passed by all the smaller boats that left the shore long after us. The fare was 2½ gulden. In returning, also, my companions thought it necessary to have a substantial dinner after their labours, and accordingly detained the boat more than an hour at St. Bartholomä. The loss of time by these dilatory proceedings prevented me accomplishing my original purpose of visiting Hallein, by crossing the intervening ridge of mountains, and also procrastinated my return to Salzburg by some hours. No doubt the German gentlemen were quite right in taking things easy; it was my fault, or misfortune, not to be able to do so, and therefore we were ill-assorted companions.

A foreigner would think it characteristic of the Englishman that Sir John Forbes notes this adventure in his table of contents as "Evils of Sociality in Travellers."

Such value as this volume possesses is, as we have intimated, not that of a book to be read or quoted, but to be consulted for quite a special purpose. It is difficult to find a passage that will warrant the emphasis of citation, but perhaps this description of the view of Buda and Pesth from the Blocksberg may be read with some interest:—

In walking up this path, on the Sunday afternoon, among other companions I had a young Benedictine monk and his brother, the former recently from Italy on his way to Gracow, and only stopping here for a few days to see his relations. In the conversation I had with these two brothers I could not help being struck with the influence their respective positions in life exerted over their tastes and aspirations. The knowledge that I had recently come from England was the source of great interest to both, but interest of a very different kind. All the curiosity of the monk was to have tidings of Cardinal Wiseman, and to know the extent of the progress of the English nation towards Catholicism, under his influence. All the interest of the layman was centred in Kossuth and his fortunes in the land of the stranger. Would he ever come again to his native land to free and regenerate it?

On reaching the top of the Blocksberg, I found the vast fortress surrounding it was yet far from being completed, although a large body of men had been employed on it ever since the revolt in Hungary. It was from this eminence that the insurgents fired upon Buda, and destroyed a large part of the palace and other buildings, a circumstance which, no doubt, gave rise to its being fortified. The new fortress is of immense extent and of most solid construction. It is casemated in two stories all round, besides having open batteries at top. Under its guns Pesth and Buda lie for ever helpless.

As already stated, the view from this point is extremely fine. Immediately beneath lie the twin cities spread out in all their extent. Pesth on its low level floor, Buda on its lofty ridge and in its valleys; while the Danube between and beyond, on either side, spreads out its waters in a broad, bright band. Upwards or to the north, the river can be traced to a considerable distance as it comes along the base of the hills among its islands, while nearer at hand, in the very centre of the picture, the beautiful suspension-bridge is seen uniting the cities as by a slender chain. Pesth lies so immediately beneath that its streets and open places can be distinctly seen into, beautifully outlined on their further side by the bright walls of the houses seen to their very base.

On the inland side of Buda, the country is rather wild, woody, and irregular, and at no great distance is bounded by a range of hills of moderate height. Beyond Pesth, on the other hand, an unbroken and boundless plain stretches itself out in all directions, as far as the eye can reach.

No one, I think, who has looked from Pesth on the heights of Buda and the Blocksberg, when lying bright in the morning sun, or who has had the good fortune to see the landscape just noticed, as I saw it, under the bluest of skies and in all the brilliancy of a cloudless afternoon in August, will regret the long journey that led him hither, even if the tract of the Danube from Vienna were much less interesting than it is, or the twin capitals of Hungary had less to show in their interior than they have.

And here is a comparison of the banks of the Rhine with those of the Danube, which will give the reader a fair idea of Sir John Forbes's most attractive writing:—

Of the three distinctive qualities of landscape named above, grandeur is that in which the Rhine is most defective. Its immoderate boundaries, taken as a whole, are low and tame compared with those of the Danube. Lower they are in reality; and they seem lower than they are from the much greater width of the valley they enclose; while their greater slope backwards, their bluff rounded fronts and summits, and the comparative want of wood, give an impression of tameness and commonness which is strongly felt.

In the quality of natural picturesqueness, the Rhine, when compared with the Danube, is almost as defective as in that of grandeur. Except in a few spots of

small extent, as at St. Goar, Gouhhausen, the Lurlei, &c., the whole tract of the river from Bonn to Coblenz, if deprived of its castellated ruins and romantic towns, would show but a very moderate sprinkling of this kind of scenery. The Danube, on the other hand, over a vastly greater extent of space, exhibits almost a constant succession of it.

In one of the forms of picturesque landscape, indeed, that which is constituted by nature and art combined, and principally by art, the Rhine excels the Danube. What with the constant succession of ruined castles on every height and out-jutting rock, and with its beautiful steeple-crowned towns and villages on every *knock* by the water's brink, the Rhine leaves little to be desired in pictorial effects of this kind. Still, I think that, even in this particular, it excels the Danube much more in the number than in the quality of such scenes. I do not think there is anything on the Rhine to compare with a good many of the views mentioned by me on the Upper Danube, as at Göttsweil, Dürrenstein, Aggstein, Mülk, Weidenack, Neuhaus, &c., and even with Gran and Visegrad, on the Lower Danube. In all these scenes on the Danube, there is an admixture of grandeur and majesty with what is simply picturesque, which hardly exists, or exists only in a much smaller degree, in the landscapes of the Rhine.

In the landscape element of mere beauty, the Rhine is perhaps less inferior to the Danube, than in the other qualities just noticed; although many spots on the latter river, viewed in reference to this quality only, are, in my opinion, unapproachable by anything seen on the Rhine. And yet it is, I believe, more for its beauty than for its grandeur or natural picturesqueness, that the admirers of the Rhine most contend. Indeed, next to the artificial picturesqueness of its castellated ruins, the parts I most admire, on this river are those portions of the landscape in which the grander elements have no place; as where the boundary hills begin to recede almost immediately at the river's brink, leaving, first, a foreground of brilliant meadow intermixed with trees, and then slope gently upwards clothed in natural wood. Neither will it be denied that the vineyards, so profusely covering the slopes, on their graceful terraces, and climbing up to the very summit of the hills, are, in their kind, very beautiful objects—certainly the most beautiful species of cultivation presented by art; yet they can hardly be compared, in this respect, with the bright green, brilliant, and living woods that cover the slopes and steeps of the Danube. No doubt the Rhine, here and there, presents the natural charm of these natural woods climbing up and crowning the hills; but they do not exhibit that vigour and brilliant beauty which characterize the productions of nature where no trace of art is nigh.

In comparing the two rivers for their natural qualities, and for the attractions they offer to the traveller, the extent of the field of beauty presented by each must not be overlooked. The beauties of the Rhine are confined to a very small portion of its tract, that between Mainz and Bonn; while those of the Danube extend almost over its whole course, from Regensburg to Vienna, not to name the additional tract of some fifteen or twenty miles on the Lower Danube.

LAKE NGAMI.

Lake Ngami; or, Explorations in South Western Africa. By Charles John Andersson. Hurst and Blackett.

ALBERT no sportsmen ourselves—not even "gentlemen riders"—we can fully appreciate the services rendered to mankind by those resolute hunters who have gone forth as the pioneers of civilization, from the time of Nimrod—the Gordon Cumming of the patriarchal ages—to that of Charles John Andersson. The last-named gentleman, indeed, describes himself as being as much a naturalist as a sportsman, but from his book he hardly appears to have been more than a collector of objects of natural history. However this may be, he has certainly succeeded in furnishing much curious information respecting the habits and manners of various primitive tribes hitherto comparatively unknown, and in depicting both the romance and the reality of African adventure in an exceedingly graphic and interesting manner. The lithographs and wood-engravings with which his narrative is profusely illustrated, are beautifully executed, and give that precise idea which words always fail to impart. There is something almost awesome about the plate entitled "The Approach of Elephants," which represents a troop of those huge animals looming on a distant hill on the opposite side of a large pool. In the foreground several hyenas are gnawing at a well-picked carcass. To their left stands a monstrous rhinoceros sniffing up the air. A little further, a group of zebras is seen in an unquiet, unsettled state, as if under a presentiment of danger. Still further, the spectral forms of a herd of giraffes are restlessly moving to and fro, while, on a jutting promontory, the gnou and the antelope are lightly escaping from the unwelcome visitors. Such scenes as this, the author assures us, are of frequent occurrence at night. All animals, he says, appear to have an instinctive dread of the elephant, and "remain at a respectful distance until the giants have quenched their thirst."

Thus, long before I have seen, or even heard, the elephants, I have been warned of their approach by the symptoms of uneasiness displayed by such animals as happened to be drinking at the time. The giraffe, for instance, begins to sway his long neck to and fro; the zebra utters subdued plaintive cries; the gnou glides away with a noiseless step; and even the ponderous and quarrelsome black rhinoceros, when he has time for reflection, will pull up short in his walk to listen; then, turning round, he listens again and, if he feel satisfied that his suspicions are correct, he invariably makes off, usually giving vent to his fear, or ire, by one of his vicious and peculiar snorts.

It is frequently alleged as an argument in favour of one universal deluge, that in no other way could the bones of so many animals, of such very different habits, have been mingled together in one thin stratum. This argument might perhaps have some force were these fossil remains found in only one particular spot, however large. But the phenomenon is easily accounted for by supposing a lake or large pool to have existed on the site of the various bone-abounding localities. To such spots animals of every species and character are wont, in hot climates, to proceed at night, to slake their burning thirst; and it must be remembered that where man has not established his dominion the very beasts of prey wander about in formidable troops. It is only when game has become scarce that they hunt in couples and lose their gregarious habits. The shores of African ponds are ever strewn with the shattered skeletons of animals, some pulled down for their carcasses, others killed in strife, and others, again, that have slowly dragged themselves hither to die. A storm arises, a flood of waters descends, and when they have subsided, a deep mass of detritus lies thickly spread over

the ancient haunts of the brute creation. Such a storm as this is described by Mr. Andersson himself:—

One afternoon, heavy and threatening clouds suddenly gathered in the eastern horizon; the thunder rolled ominously in the distance, and the sky was rent by vivid lightning. Knowing, from long experience, its imports, we instantly set about placing everything under shelter that could be injured by the wet. This was hardly accomplished when large, heavy drops of rain began to descend, and in a few seconds the sluice-gates of heaven appeared to have opened. The storm did not last above half an hour; but this short time was sufficient to convert the whole country into one sheet of water. The noise, moreover, caused by the river, and a number of minor mountain-streams, as they rolled down their dark, muddy torrents in waves rising often as high as ten feet, was perfectly deafening. Gigantic trees, recently uprooted, and others in a state of decay, were carried away with irresistible fury, and tossed about on the foaming billows like so many straws. Every vestige of many gardens was swept away; and some of the native huts, which had been imprudently erected too close to the river, shared a similar fate. Indeed it must have been a miniature deluge.

Here is an instance of the foresight with which the world's machinery was originally wound up and set a-going:—

One morning, to our surprise, we found the whole ground about our encampment covered with larvae of a dark green colour. Whence, or how, they came there, was to us quite a mystery. We at length conjectured that at some previous period a swarm of locusts, in passing the place, had deposited their ova in the sand, and now that the green grass began to spring up (which provided them with suitable food), their progeny emerged in the shape of worms. At the same time many thousand storks appeared, and evidently much relished the rich and abundant repast.

The larvae appear to be almost as destructive as the full grown insect. They are called by the Beers "voet-gangers," or foot-goers, to distinguish them from their winged development:—

In some places they might be seen packed in layers several inches in thickness, and myriads were crushed and maimed by our waggon and cattle. Towards nightfall they crawled on to the bushes and the shrubs, many of which, owing to their weight and numbers, were either bowed down to the ground or broken short off. They were of a reddish colour, with dark markings; and, as they hung thus suspended, they looked like clusters of rich fruit. As they hopped along the path and among the grass, their appearance was no less curious and striking. These "voet-gangers" are justly dreaded by the colonists, as no obstacle seems capable of staying their progress. They are said to cross stagnant pools—ay, even the Orange river—by the leading multitudes throwing themselves heedlessly into the water, where they are drowned, thus affording the survivors a temporary bridge. Fires, which are lighted in their path in the hope of staying their course, are extinguished by their myriads. "All human endeavours to diminish their numbers," says a recent author, "would appear like attempting to drain the ocean by a pump."

It would be impossible to follow Mr. Andersson in his wanderings, or even to notice his many startling adventures and hair-breadth escapes; and this sort of reading, however full of pleasurable excitement at the moment, is not particularly instructive, or suggestive of practical results. Much more to the purpose is the author's description of some of the native tribes with whom he became familiarly acquainted. The least barbarous appear to have been the Ovambos, an agricultural people dwelling in the rich plains of Ondonga.

The landscape now presented an apparently boundless field of yellow corn, dotted with numerous peaceful homesteads, and bathed in the soft light of a declining tropical sun. Here and there, moreover, arose gigantic, wide-spreading, and dark-foliaged timber and fruit-trees, whilst innumerable fan-like palms, either singly or in groups, completed the picture.

The inhabitants of this charming country are of a gentle and peaceable disposition, though formidable enemies when fighting in self-defence. They have no towns or villages, but live in separate homesteads, in patriarchal fashion. The population is estimated at a hundred persons to the square mile, a very considerable number for the interior of Africa. Unlike other tribes, they owe allegiance to only one chief, who is distinguished by his weight, excessive corpulence being considered a royal attribute. The Ovambos resemble all agricultural people in a liberal hospitality. They are also remarkably honest, and scorn to pilfer the smallest thing. A man detected in theft would be speared to death in front of the royal residence. Pauperism is unknown in this happy land, even the aged and infirm being amply provided for, though in other parts of Africa their death would be accelerated by violent means. Matrimony is regarded as a question of cattle. The number of an Ovambo's wives is solely regulated by his bovine possessions. In humble circumstances a bride will fetch two oxen and a cow; but in the upper circles of society a daughter would not be parted with for less than two cows and three oxen. The obesity of the king raises him above all such base considerations. His Majesty could boast of one hundred and six charming consorts, who had never cost him so much as a calf. It is deemed approaching to high treason to speak of the king's death or to allude to his heir apparent—the thought being so frequently the offspring of the desire. The Ovambos are not only agriculturists, they have also much wealth in herds of cattle and swine, in flocks of sheep, and in poultry. "Their chief article of export is ivory, which they procure from elephants caught in pitfalls."

Among certain tribes circumcision is practised, but without reference to any particular age. The ceremony is performed at any period between infancy and manhood, but the children of an uncircumcised father cannot inherit the royal dignity. "Rain-makers" are usually found in every tribe, though they seldom, or never, die a natural death. "There is not one tribe," writes Mr. Moffat, "whose people have not imbrued their hands in the blood of these impostors, whom they first adore, then curse, and lastly destroy." The Bechuannas believe that they originally emerged from a cave, while the Damaras assert that their ancestors sprang from a tree. The world was then enveloped in darkness until a Damara struck a light, upon which the wild animals fled from the presence of man, but the ox, the sheep, and the dog gathered fearlessly round the blazing brand. The Namaquas would seem, from the following legend, to have some faint glimmering of the doctrine of immortality:—

Once upon a time, the moon called the hare, and commanded him to convey to man the following message: "As I die and am born again, so you shall die and be again alive." The hare hastened to obey; but instead of saying, "As I die and am born again," he said, "As I die and am not born again." On his return the moon in-

quired what words he had conveyed to mankind; and on being informed, the luminary exclaimed, "What! have you said to man, 'As I die and am not born again, so you shall die and not be again alive!'" And with this he hurled a stick at the hare, with such force as to split open his lips, which is the cause of the peculiar formation of this animal's mouth. The hare quickly betook himself to flight, and is said to be flying to the present day. The old Namaquas used to say: "We are still enraged with the hare, because he has brought such a bad message, and we will not eat him."

It is curious to observe the old Breton superstition touching the Bisclavaret, or Were-Wolf, still extant among the Namaquas, merely substituting the lion for the wolf. Those who are conversant with the ancient Fabliaux will remember that in the *Lai du Bisclavaret*, by Marie de France, the treacherous wife carries off the garments of her unfortunate lord, and thereby prevents him from resuming the human form. In like manner great stress is laid in the Namaqua legend on the careful putting aside of the skin petticoat, for it is only the Bushwomen who are supposed to possess this faculty of transformation. As the hair and claws begin to develop themselves, she retires to one side and throws off her petticoat; and as the mane and tail gradually disappear, the lion goes up to the bush, and, putting on the garment, becomes once more a woman.

SUBALPINE PICTURES.

The Subalpine Kingdom: Experiences and Studies in Savoy, Piedmont, and Genoa. By Bayle St. John. 2 Vols. Chapman and Hall.

We have said that this is a book of pictures. The touring season is now commencing, and many are the steps that will be bent towards the capital of Piedmont, which may for the first time become a place of pilgrimage from the West. Whoever designs to cross the Guier, at the Pont Beauvoisin, and to traverse Savoy on the way to Turin, may be glad to anticipate a glance at landscapes, men, and manners by the way. This is an evening scene, near the valley of the Isère:—

On arriving at a little hamlet I took counsel of a blacksmith, who said that there was a practicable but rather intricate path to the White Chapel. It proved to be steep, narrow, winding, and slimy; and had been worn in the rock between high hedges and trees. Water oozes into it, and trickles down on all hands. 'Tis almost as much a stream as a path. Some cows, with chins on the ground and hind-quarters high up in the air, were sliding down, urged by the shrill cry of a boy, whose head looked like a porcupine. A blue-eyed youth, with a woollen night-cap a foot and a half high, and a girl who seemed all waist and heel, were standing very fondly together in a break that led into a field. Near the summit, amid trees, beneath which shadows were rapidly thickening, very fantastic forms flitted. They seemed occupied; and were probably giving the last touch to the agricultural labours of the day. I thought of sailors, seeing that all was right and tight between sunset and dark. A tall thin man, with large hands and feet, who ran softly by, crying "La! la! la!" was no doubt engaged on a matter of business; but pantomime that does not explain itself very clearly produces the impression of insanity. All manner of odd thoughts came to my mind. The last remnants of day were visible through a grove of chestnuts, beyond which the ground sloped rapidly. The dark trunks of the trees formed, as it were, a huge grating of black bars against a background of the colour of clouted cream. The roofs of one or two huts, rising above the horizon, seemed cut out of black paper. Overhead were clouds not very far off. There was a little light around, just sufficient to distinguish general forms; but neither grass nor leaves. The people that passed appeared to have very dark shadows where their faces ought to have shown. I had not been out alone so far from cities in the hills for many years. Night sounds, such as filled the air in that high place, had become unfamiliar to me. There were some sharp cries, but whether of birds or beasts I knew not; and gentle gusts of wind, that passed along like sighs, brought inexplicable murmurs from amidst the trees.

Imagination works strangely under such circumstances. The path seemed so long, that I thought I must have lost my way. I came to a hamlet, and looking into a hut where a very old woman was nursing a baby, and doing some work by a light which would have tried the youngest eyes, asked for the Chapelle Blanche. This was like asking for St. Paul's in London. Straight ahead, of course. It was quite dark when I fell into the high road again.

And this is a glimpse of Morning among the Alps:—

On leaving La Rochette early in the morning, I began to ascend, moving due north, a low range of hills covered with fields, alternating with chestnut groves, through the browning leaves of which the sun shone bright and warm.

There is nothing so lovely as an autumnal warm morning amid the mountains—when golden light gleams on some broad slopes whilst others are still cold and gloomy; when dew is still trickling from leaf to leaf on its way to the grass, already covered with damp as with a white bloom; when all seems moist, from the blue of the sky fretted with white clouds to the green of the fields speckled with white pigeons, from the steep roofs of the houses fertile in moss to the bark of the trees, to the plank on which you cross the stream, the railing on which you put your hand, the dust that will not move as you trudge over the path, to the coats of the cattle that stand drooping their dank tails here and there; even to the eye of the large fair girl who looks askance at you from under her milk-pail, and the lip of the mother who drops her kerchief and kisses her infant as a stranger passes by: all deliciously moist, but of a moisture that you know is about to evaporate like breath from a pane of glass; heat and honest labour will dry it all presently. Meanwhile one would as soon think of Romeo holding up an umbrella lest Juliet's tears might wet him from her balcony, as of avoiding to steep one's feet, one's hands, one's face in that refreshing bath. I brushed through the bushes purposely, whilst the dew-drops sparkled to the ground, and swarms of birds with hurried wing made semicircles on either hand to find a resting-place in the branches again. How transparent were the shadows under the trees! how misty the sunny expanses! The rivulets that sometimes dispersed over the path, sometimes gurgled amidst roots and pebbles, sometimes oozed along amidst moss, caught here and there the rays that slanted in, and glittered like liquid steel in the light of a furnace. Nature wore a dress embroidered with green and gold.

Since Rousseau was at the Hospital of Catechumens, in Turin, the place has not been described, except by Mr. Bayle St. John:—

The Ospizio is situated in a small court, from which you ascend by a dismal private staircase to a great oaken door. Before we were admitted, somebody looked suspiciously at us through the wicket. Then we were shown into the sombre rooms by the inspector, a little, dark, contemptuous-looking woman. She took us first to her own bedroom, where there was a poor negress from Soudan undergoing the operation of conversion. I tried to remember my Arabic to speak to her, and asked her how she got there. She replied in a singing, dreary tone, that she had come by way of Alexandria. She smiled a little, but was agitated—said many times she was from Soudan, leaning on the word, pronouncing it in fact with love, as she knitted and

hung her head. "Soudan!" I am sure she was thinking of the village, with houses like sections of gourds dotting the dusty ground under the hot shadow of palms, with leaves dry and crackling as if exhumed from a mummy-pit—of the dingy crowd of girls that collected when night, amidst which they faded so easily, came on round the margin of the well to inhale the cool air from the damp hollow—of the large-headed, thin-legged father, who carried her out to the fields and hung her up against a tree whilst he worked—of the mother who tossed her on a sharp knee and thrust food with a spoon like a spade into her broad mouth: of all these things so different from that square room, in that square house, in that square town, no doubt she was thinking; and let it not be supposed that I despair of human nature, if I say that that white-toothed, cold-skinned being probably understood as much why they should bring her several thousands of miles to teach her that she was in danger of damnation for worshipping a rag fluttering on a bough, as might a night flower if you should tell it not to close its petals at dawn. At any rate, the mind that wanders to Soudan at one jump from Turin, is hardly ready for Christianity administered like medicine, in doses so many times a day. Soudan! Soudan! The very word had a pagan sound about it. I wonder the contemptuous-looking woman did not cross herself. She seemed perfectly at ease about the spiritual prospects of her charge, and drew our attention to her material comforts.

Next he visited the apartments in which Rousseau underwent the strange process of Catechumenical ministration:—

The men's department consists of two rooms; one with two beds, the other with one. Here Rousseau stopped with his doubtful companions. There is the same crucifix, with the grim wooden Christ, on the wall between the windows. Everything in the room is brown or dirty yellow, and the windows are so dingy that the light is stained in coming through. I could easily imagine how, without taking into account his odious companions, Rousseau, just arrived from the Savoy mountains, should have been impatient to escape from so dreary a place. Protestants are sometimes afraid of Catholicism as of an alluring religion. It does not, certainly, attempt to be so in this case. Some minds, however, are sufficiently attracted by the voluptuous ecstasies of a creed which sets aside personal responsibility and requires no exertion; whilst the corporal nature of others is attracted by dry lodging, and good food, and freedom from all pecuniary cares.

But a picture of Arona has for us even more fascination than the cloisters haunted by reminiscences of Rousseau. The scene is purely Italian:—

Long before sunrise I was out in the quiet streets of Arona, waiting for the arrival of the steamer from Sesto Calende. The principal thoroughfare leading from the railway-station has a double row of houses along the lake for some distance, after which the port runs in, and is faced by a single line of buildings, with rough porticoes, that look like ruins in the dim light of very early dawn. A few people were wandering up and down, or stood yawning here and there. They did not seem to have anything to do, but to be abroad from mere restlessness. A small dark coffee was open under the porticoes, and two or three fishermen were there taking some morning draught. Most of the houses remained perfectly still; but now and then, as the thick air was, so to speak, diluted with light, one window opened, and then a second and a third, and heads were thrust out that nodded at one another,—more, I think, from sleepiness than civility. The boats in the little port lay perfectly still, and I could not hear a single ripple along their sides. Occasionally, however, one of them was loosened from its ring, and pushed away by a shadowy-looking figure, which, when it got the oars into play, drawled a drowsy song. There was mist above the water, so that the little jetty was at first scarcely to be seen, and the departing boats almost immediately faded out of sight. By degrees, however, the sky above became more transparent, and seemed to throw down a kind of cold light on all objects. Houses, boats, the pale water, and some fragments of shore beyond, became distinctly visible, though without brilliancy. The steamer arrived, coming slowly into sight round a promontory. It was quite drenched with dew or mist. We were off before a single warm tint was on the landscape, though we could make out all such forms as were not shrouded in mist: the steep hills, or rather green precipices, behind and near Arona, with the huge bronze statue of Carlo Borromeo, looking against the sky like a black shadow thrown on a grey wall; the inlets of the lake flying away in the direction of Lombardy and the Piedmontese fragments of the duchy of Milan; and the tops of the mountains on all hands becoming more distinct as we got further from shore. The forms of objects low down towards the water were, however, quite confused. Long streaks of mist, like mirage, stretched here and there around, concealing some promontories, creating others, making the feathery trees seem to rise from the lake itself, simulating white plains and eminences of snow. All this was before sunrise. The scene rapidly changed in aspect when the golden light flowed over it. First it touched the tops of the hills on the western bank, making the rocks glow; then it painted pink the middle slopes where the villages and villas begin; then it glittered on the long, curved margin, thickly studded with houses, the windows of which were for a while stained purple; and at last began to shine on the smooth lake itself, and on the broad sails by which the boats and rafts that covered it were impelled. Meanwhile all the eastern bank remained unilluminated, except where the slanting rays, striking some up-rising object, some mountain, some grove of trees, some turret, broke as it were into many-coloured splinters, that fell irregularly around. I never saw a more beautiful beginning of day. Long before we came in sight of the Boromean Islands every trace of the night mist was gone, and lake, sky, and mountain were painfully brilliant when we reached the landing-place of Mogadino.

From Arquata to Genoa is a railway journey of about twenty-five miles. During the whole extent there is scarcely a piece of level and open ground. First, there is a broad gully crossed by an embankment nearly one hundred feet high; next, a vast tunnel; then a long narrow valley crossed by a torrent, across which the carriages roll over an arch forty feet in span. Presently, however, mighty bulwarks of mountains stand in the way:—

Tunnel succeeds to tunnel, each opening into some wild and picturesque valley, quite surrounded by precipices, down which torrents spin giddily, and are lost amidst dense woods. It is impossible to imagine a more romantic journey; but one cannot help regretting that such beautiful scenes pass by so rapidly. The rapidity is relative, however, on the way to Genoa; for sometimes you climb as slowly as in a diligence; and it is only in going back that you slide along at a furious rate, as in a sledge down an ice-mountain. At Busalla we reach the highest point, more than a thousand feet above the level of the sea, pass through a tunnel of nearly two miles, and then begin to descend like "hey go mad"—inclination 35,00,00—towards Pontedecimo. Travellers by the pass of the Bocchetta, far above, talk of the wonderful view obtained therefrom, and insist specially on the sudden change of temperature and vegetation—on one side the icy wind of the north, on the other a joyous and perfumed breeze—here winter with its frosts, there spring with its flowers—the rugged firs and the larch with its sorrowful-looking branches behind; in front the olive, the orange, and the citron trees—the misty plains of Piedmont back yonder, and the ultramarine level of the Mediterranean ahead, seen between the steep slopes of the

valley of the Polcevera. The contrast is perhaps more marvellous still to the railway traveller. He leaves the banks of the Po or the Tanaro, stretching out their green surfaces, beneath perhaps a driving shower of autumn rain, dives beneath the mountains and comes out into a southern summer, in which every object is tipped as it were by a golden or purple tint. If he arrive by night he fancies he is already in a city of palaces, when he is only just entering at reduced speed the suburbs. But he remembers that Petrarch, after exhausting his eloquence to picture the wonderful city, concludes by saying that it is only surpassed by its environs, where indeed nobles and merchant princes used to retire and spend in architectural splendour the wealth which conquest or commerce brought them.

Thus, even railway travelling is picturesque in Italy. The climax of beauty is reached at Genoa:—

Wordsworth quotes in a note to his "Excursion," a marvellous description by Burnet of a marvellous scene—the Alps checking their career and spreading their broad slopes and fields, covered with forests, and moors, and fields, and villages, and cities, down to the margin of the blue sea. We witnessed that spectacle under a cloudless heaven. The steamer left a brilliant wake behind it, as it went through the lazily serene waters—along the edge of which, ahead, at first in a straight line, and then in a semicircle, gradually thrusting out its horns on either side, rose a white line of houses, beneath a regular and lofty range of hills. It at once strikes you that there must be some illusion. No city of that extent can exist. Where is Genoa? you ask. They point to the centre of the great curve. All the rest is suburb—thirty miles of houses.

Tourists who have made the usual excursions in Italy, who have explored the vicinity of the ancient cities, who have idled at Florence and Rome, and thoroughly "done" Naples, may strike off from Genoa by Mr. St. John's route, and taking a passing glance at the Piedmont capital, discover many sources of interest on the way to Aix-les-Bains and Chambéry; or, reversing this plan, may start, as he did, from the Guier, and visit the Savoyard before they visit the Italian territories.

ESSAYS IN PHILOSOPHY.

Essays in Philosophy. By Alexander Campbell Fraser, M.A., Professor of Logic and Metaphysics, New College, Edinburgh. Hamilton and Adams.

The race of Scottish Metaphysicians is not extinct with Sir William Hamilton. Of late years, and partly in consequence of the powerful stimulus communicated to Scottish thought by the speculative originality of that illustrious man, a considerable number of younger Scotchmen have appeared in the lists, to maintain, by new efforts of their own, the traditional reputation of their country in the high matters of Metaphysics. We are much mistaken if the author of the present volume of *Essays* is not to be recognized as a conspicuous man in the very first rank of these Scottish thinkers of a new generation. That he is so recognized north of the Tweed may be inferred from the fact, announced in the preface to these *Essays*, that he is a candidate for Sir William Hamilton's vacant chair in the University of Edinburgh. A judgment on his claims in this respect must be pronounced by those north of the Tweed on whom it devolves officially to take care that the man who is placed in that seat—the topmost eminence in Britain, so far as Metaphysics is concerned—shall be worthy of it; but, for ourselves, at this distance, glancing over these *Essays*, it is easy to discern that here is a man who already does honour to the Scottish Philosophic school. The *Essays* are six in number. The first is on "The Life and Philosophy of Leibnitz;" the second, under the title "Hamilton and Reid: Theory of Perception," is a review of Sir Walter Hamilton's edition of Reid; the third is entitled "Scottish Metaphysics: Theory of Causation;" the fourth is entitled "The Insoluble Problem: a Disquisition on our Ignorance of the Infinite;" the fifth is on "The Metaphysics of Augustinianism;" and the sixth is a review of "Ferrier's Theory of Knowing and Being." As may be inferred from the titles, a considerable portion of the matter of *Essays* is historical; and here the author displays a wide and exact knowledge of the history and bibliography of his favourite sciences. Another considerable portion of the matter consists of expositions of the views of recent or contemporary thinkers, more especially Sir William Hamilton. Here the author shows a singular fairness, a spirit of absolute philosophic candour, as well as a capacity of seizing, so to speak, the very central knots of the speculations and systems he is dealing with. We know not, for example, where a more comprehensive and thorough summary could be found of Sir William Hamilton's additions to, or modifications of, previous philosophy, than is contained in the second, third, and fourth of Mr. Fraser's *Essays*. But the author does not stop here. He is not a mere historian and expounder of the views of others; he is a keen and deep critic of the opinions of the very men he most reveres; and through the *Essays*, as a whole, there runs a vein of speculation in the author's own account, intended to obviate the defects which his criticism of contemporary thinkers has pointed out. Certain ideas which the author evidently cherishes as fundamental in Philosophy, and yet not sufficiently worked into the current speculation of the time, are repeated by him, in new connexions, throughout the several *Essays*; and it is by gathering these ideas together that the reader will perceive Mr. Fraser's speciality as compared with his predecessors, and will be able to appreciate the amount and direction of the new influence he is likely to exercise. Let us refer, in particular, to the criticism of Sir William Hamilton's "Theory of Causation" in the third *Essay*, as a specimen of the author's acuteness and independence as a reasoner. Throughout the *Essays* Mr. Fraser writes as a man, accounting it the truest duty of a Scottish teacher of metaphysics to continue the philosophic movement of which Sir William was the last representative; but in the criticism referred to, and in not a few other parts of the *Essays*, the relation of Mr. Fraser to Sir William is that of one thinker grappling strongly in the interests of truth with an older thinker whom he loves and admires.

FROM THE LONDON GAZETTE.

Tuesday, July 29.

BANKRUPT.—WILLIAM DUNCAN and THOMAS HAM-
PPE, 21, Tooley-street, Southwark, hoppers—CHARLES
MARGRISON and HERBERT BENJAMIN FORT, 7, Savage-
garden, Tower-hill, City, wine and spirit merchants—
FRANCIS DAVY, Rydon-cottage, St. Paul's-street, New
Francis North, Dorset-square, Middlesex, horse dealer
—FRANCIS BRIDGER, Saddler, saddler and harness
maker—RICHARD BADDOCK FRENCH, Winchester, corn
maker—JOHN GEORGE BELFORD, 31, Upper
and coal merchant—JOHN GEORGE BELL, 1, Upper
King-street, Bloomsbury, importer of fancy goods and
toilet articles—SAMUEL ADAMS, Ware, Hertford, banker
—JOHN BOX, Beckenham, Kent, brickmaker—JAMES BIL-
BOW, Coventry, haberdasher—JOHN FISHER, Peel-
street, Wolverhampton, bolt manufacturer—DANIEL
GILES, West Bromwich, Stafford, grocer and provision
dealer—HARRIET LEONARD, Bristol, baker—EDWIN
PARKES, Tisbury, Devon, builder—GEORGE THODE, 5, Wel-
lington-buildings, Castle-street, Liverpool, ship broker and
commission agent—JOSEPH WRIGHT, Heaton-mill, Heaton
Norris, and Forge-mill, Caton, Lancashire, spinner and
manufacturer—JOHN ROBINSON, Manchester, silk manu-
facturer—WILLIAM HODGSON FISHER, Standish-with-
facturer—Langtree and Preston, coal proprietor and merchant—
MANUEL HOWARD, Manchester, machine broker.

SCOTCH SEQUESTRATIONS.—WILLIAM ATKIN (de-
ceased), Edinburgh and Glasgow, writer—BARCLAY and
Co., West George-street, Glasgow, merchants—JOSEPH
LOMAS and Co., Duke-street, Glasgow, machine makers.

Friday, August 1.

BANKRUPTcies ANNULLED.—DANIEL DAVIES, Car-
diff, provision dealer—WILLIAM NORFOLK, Dunkever,
Yorkshire, tailor.

BANKRUPTcies.—JOSEPH EYKE and RICHARD WHIFFES,
George-yard, Milton-street, carmen—WILLIAM BUTTON,
Erith, builder—JAMES GATHERCOLE, Eltham, Kent, enve-
lope manufacturer—THOMAS STERNBERG, Northampton,
wine merchant—FREDERICK W. MOSS, Vauxhall-walk,
veterinary surgeon—JONATHAN BIRCHMANN, New Lon-
don, lace manufacturer—BENJAMIN BROWN, Bruton,
Somerset, grocer—HENRY PHARD REED and RICHARD
JONES, Bristol, ship brokers—DUNCAN HAIR, St. Martin's-
lane, seedman and florist—HENRY JONAS SMITH and
BENJAMIN CHANE, City, dealers and chapmen.

SCOTCH SEQUESTRATIONS.—JOHN CAMERON, Edin-
burgh, papermaker—JOHN PHILLIPS, Glasgow, sewed
muslin manufacturer—JOHN GARDNER, lately at Monkton
Hill, Ayrshire, grazier.

BIRTHS, MARRIAGES, AND DEATHS.

BIRTHS.

BAKER.—On the 17th of May, at Bellary, the wife of Cap-
tain Wyndham Baker, Madras Artillery: a son.

THACKERAY.—On the 31st May, at Jackatalla, Neigh-
liers, the wife of Frederick Rennell Thackeray, Esq., Ad-
jutant 7th Highlanders: a son.

THOMSON.—On the 29th ult., at Oxford, Zoë, the wife of
the Rev. W. Thomson, Provost of Queen's: a daughter.

MARRIAGES.

HELY-PRATT.—On Saturday, the 26th ult., Alfred Au-
gustus, second son of the late P. Hely, Esq., of Oporto, to
Elizabeth Maria, second daughter of the late John Pratt,
Esq., M.R.C.S.E.

NICHOLLS-CORRIE.—On the 22nd ult., George Henry,
only son of George John Nicholls, Esq., F.R.C.S., of
Bourne, Lincolnshire, to Penelope Chester, only child of
the late William Corrie, Esq., formerly of Wellingborough,
Northamptonshire.

SAUNDERS-ROFFE.—On Monday, the 28th ult., William
Henry Patten Saunders, formerly of the Household Bri-
gade, and Cavalry C. to his late Imperial Majesty the
Emperor of All the Russias, and grandson of Thomas
Patten, of Fiddington House, in the county of Somerset,
to Augusta, daughter of Nicholas Roffe, Esq., of London.

DEATHS.

ARMSTRONG.—On the 16th of May, at Graham's-town,
South Africa, John Armstrong, D.D., Lord Bishop of
Graham's-town, eldest son of the late Dr. Armstrong.

HORNBY.—On Wednesday, the 23rd ult., at Lythwood Hall,
Salop, Maria Leyland, the wife of the Rev. R. Hornby,
and youngest daughter of the late Sir Wm. Fielden, Bart., of
Fenwick, Lancashire, aged 45.

PATMORE.—On the 14th of March, 1856, at the British
Consulate, Johanna, George Morgan Patmore, Esq., in his
81st year.

PURVIS.—On the 27th ult., at her house, in Southampton,
in the 86th year of her age, Mrs. John Purvis, widow of
the late Vice-Admiral Purvis, and daughter of the late
Admiral Sir Archibald Dickson, Bart.

Commercial Affairs.

London, Friday Evening, August 1, 1856.

In spite of the magnificent weather, and the prospects of an
excellent harvest, our markets are not so brisk as one would
have anticipated. The drain of gold to the Continent still
continues, and money has become mysteriously dearer and
less easy within the last day or two. But, bar any outbreak
in Italy or the South of Europe, we must have an easier
state of things before long, and a consequent improvement
in prices.

Consols and Turkish Securities have sustained no im-
provement, and other foreign stocks are unasked for.
French shares are a shade firmer, and at the same time
there is a marked improvement in all Belgian lines. Amongst
the new undertakings, Italian Junction, Lombardo-Ven-
etian, Riga, Ceylon, Bengal, and Calcutta new lines are
better in price.

Heavy shares are well supported, particularly Lancashire
and Yorkshire, Leeds and South Western. Great Western
shares without any improvement, and but little prospect.
Midlands, Berwick, and Great Northern stocks all about
the same.

Mines are flat, and the great depreciation of ore, and the
want of business in mining shares, have prevented any rise
in this market.

Amongst the miscellaneous, National Discount and Gen-
eral Omnibus Company are inquired after. No movement
in Crystal Palace shares or Preference shares.

At four o'clock Consols close 95, 1, 4.

Aberdeen, 28, 30; Bristol and Exeter, 94, 96; Caledonian,

601, 602; Chester and Holyhead, 17, 174; East Anglian, 174,
184; Eastern Counties, 104, 104; Edinburgh and Glasgow, 61,
61; Great Northern, 87, 87; Ditto, stock, 23, 31; Great
Southern and Western, (Ireland), 117, 119; Great Western,
63, 64; Lancaster and Carlisle, 73, 78; Lancashire and
Yorkshire, 97, 98; London and Blackwall, 7, 74;
London, Brighton, and South Coast, 107, 108 x. d.;
London and North-Western, 107, 108; London and South
Western, 103, 110; Manchester, Sheffield, and Lincolnshire,
344, 35 x. d.; Midland, 84, 84; Birmingham and Derby, 54, 56;
Newport, Abergavenny, and Hereford, 144, 154; North
British, 364, 374; North-Eastern (Berwick), 87, 88; Ditto,
Extension, 34, 35; Ditto, Great North-Eastern Purchase,
2, 14 dis.; Ditto, Leeds, 181, 182; Ditto, York, 62, 63;
North Staffordshire, 44, 44 x. d.; Oxford, Worcester, and
Wolverhampton, 31, 33; Scottish Central, 108, 110; Scottish
Midland, 77, 79; South Devon, 154, 164; South Eastern,
744, 745; South Wales, 80, 82; Vale of Neath, 104, 204;
West Cornwall, 64, 74; Antwerp and Rotterdam, 84, 94;
Bombay and Baroda, 2, 24 pm.; Dutch Rhens, 24, 24 pm.;
Eastern of France (Paris and Strasbourg), 369, 37; East
Indian, 234, 234; Ditto, Extension C, 24, 3 pm.; Grand Trunk
of Canada, A issue, 134, 14; Great Central of France, 74,
8 pm.; Great Indian Peninsula, 224, 224; Great Luxem-
bourg, 54, 61; Great Western of Canada, 234, 26; Ditto,
New, 2, 34 pm.; Great Western of Canada Bonds, payable
1857, 100, 102; Ditto, ditto, Bonds, payable 1873, without
option, 111, 112; Madras 44 per cent. guar., 211, 211;
Namur and Liege, with interest, 9, 94; Northern of France,
414, 414; Paris and Lyons, 554, 564; Paris and Orleans, 54,
56; Royal Danish, 194, 204; Sambre and Meuse, 13, 134;
Scinde, guar. 5 per cent., 24, 31 pm.; West Flanders, 44,
54; Western and North Western of France, 37, 38; Impe-
rial, 24, 34; Coburn Copper, 55, 57 x. d.; Great Polgoth, 4,
1; Great Wheel Vor, 24, 14 dis.; Linars, 74, 8; Pontgibaud,
104, 114; Santiago de Cuba, 24, 24; South Australian, 4, 4;
Australasian, 102, 104; Bank of London, 60, 71; London
Chartered Bank of Australia, 214, 224; Oriental Bank Corpo-
ration, 404, 414; Australian Agricultural, 26, 27; Canada,
126, 129; Crystal Palace, 24, 24; Oriental Gas, 14, 14; Peel
River Land, 24, 24; Scottish Australian Investment, 14, 14;
South Australian Land, 36, 37; Van Diemen's Land, 16, 17.

CORN MARKET.

Mark-lane, Friday, August 1, 1856.

DURING the week, the supply of English Wheat has been
small, but Foreign continues to arrive in considerable
quantities, and for Wheat on the spot, there is only a very
slight demand. The little business doing is at 3s. to 4s. under
Monday's rates, being a decline of fully 6s. from last Friday.
Norfolk Flour is selling at 4s. There have been very
scanty arrivals off the coast, either of Wheat or Maize, and
very few sales have been made, either arrived or on passage.
Danube Wheat, of inferior quality, has been sold at 5s., and
Galatz Maize 5s. 6d. cost, freight, and insurance. An offer
of 29s. for Ibrail Maize and 31s. for Galatz, on passage, has
been refused. There is decidedly more inquiry for Maize on
the spot—the lowness of its price, in comparison with Barley,
attracts attention, yet no advance on last week's rates can
be obtained. The current value of wheat is 31s. 6d. to 32s.
per 480 lbs. There is a great scarcity of Barley, and former
rates are fully maintained. Oats arrive only in moderate
quantities, but the supply is fully equal to the demand, and
prices rather decline. Among the arrivals is the first cargo
from Archangel, which sell at 24s. ex ship.
Beans and Peas remain unaltered in value.

BRITISH FUNDS FOR THE PAST WEEK.

(CLOSING PRICES.)

	Sat.	Mon.	Tues.	Wed.	Thurs.	Frid.
Bank Stock	217½	218	218	218½	218½	218½
3 per Cent. Red.	94	95	95½	95½	95½	95½
3 per Cent. Con. An.	95½	95½	95½	95½	95½	95½
Consols for Account	95½	95½	95½	95½	95½	95½
New 5 per Cent. An.	95½	95½	95½	95½	95½	95½
New 2½ per Cent.	79½	80½	80½	80½	80½	80½
Long Ann. 1860	3 5-10	3 7-16	3 7-16	3 7-16	3 7-16	3 7-16
India Stock	235	235	235	235	235	235
Ditto Bonds, £1000	21 p	21 p	21 p	21 p	21 p	21 p
Ditto, under £1000	20 p	20 p	20 p	20 p	20 p	20 p
Ex. Bills, £1000	20 p	20 p	20 p	20 p	20 p	20 p
Ditto, £500	20 p	20 p	20 p	20 p	20 p	20 p
Ditto, Small	23 p	20 p	20 p	20 p	20 p	20 p

FOREIGN FUNDS.

(LAST OFFICIAL QUOTATION DURING THE WEEK ENDING FRIDAY EVENING.)

Brazilian Bonds	102½	Portuguese 4 per Cents.	...
Buenos Ayres 6 p. Cents	84	Russian Bonds, 5 per	...
Chilian 6 per Cents	105	Cents	112
Chilian 3 per Cents	...	Russian 4½ per Cents	96½
Dutch 2½ per Cents	65	Spanish Bonds	44½
Dutch 4 per Cent. Certif.	97½	Spanish Committee Cer.	...
Ecuador Bonds	...	of Coup. not fun.	6½
Mexican Account	23½	Turkish 6 per Cents	103½
Peruvian 4½ per Cents	81½	Turkish New, 4 ditto	100½
Portuguese 4 per Cents	...	Venezuela, 4½ per Cents	...

THE MUTE CREATION.—A gentleman of Cambridge
one day observed an ant dragging along what, with
respect to the creature's strength, might be denominated
a log of timber. Others were severally employed, each
in its own way. Presently the ant in question came to
an ascent, where the weight of the wood seemed for a
while to overpower him: he did not remain long per-
plexed with it, for three or four others, observing his
dilemma, came behind and pushed it up. As soon how-
ever, as he had got it on level ground, they left it to his
care, and went to their own work. The piece he was
drawing happened to be considerably thicker at one end
than the other. This soon threw the poor fellow into a
fresh difficulty: he unluckily dragged it between two
bits of wood. After several fruitless efforts, finding it
would not go through, he adopted the only mode that
even a man in similar circumstances would have taken:
he came behind it, pulled it back again, and turned it
on its edge; when, running again to the other end, it
passed through without the least difficulty.—*Salad for
the Social.*

ROYAL OLYMPIC THEATRE.—

Lessee, Mr. ALFRED WIGAN.

Monday and during the week, will be performed THE
GREEN-EYED MONSTER. Characters by Messrs. F.
Robson, G. Murray, G. Vining, Danvers; Misses Ternan,
Castleton, and Marston.

After which MEDEA. Creon, Mr. Emery; Jason, Miss J.
St. George; Orpheus, Miss Ternan; Medea, Mr. F. Robson.

To conclude with THE WELSH GIRL. Characters by
Messrs. Emery, Leslie, Danvers; Misses Stephens and
Ternan.

Commence at Half-past Seven.

ROYAL SURREY THEATRE.—PRO-

FESSOR ANDERSON, Monday August 4th. The
FINAL FAREWELL TO LONDON OF THE GREAT WIZARD
OF THE NORTH. Professor Anderson respectfully announces
that he will take his final farewell, previous to departing for
Australia and California, in a short series of representations
of MAGIC and MYSTERY as represented at the Theatres
Royal Covent Garden and Lyceum, but on a larger and more
improved scale, with multitudinous Novelties and entirely
new apparatus, introducing all that has recently been in-
vented in the Magic Art. The Royal Surrey Theatre will be
specially adapted for the occasion—and present an unusual
appearance. The presents on the first night will be nu-
merous. The whole of Professor Anderson's attractive ex-
periments will be unreservedly given. On Monday, August
4th, and during the week.

Doors open at seven, commence at half-past seven.

Boxes, 2s.; Pit, 1s.; Gallery, 6d. Private Boxes, 1s. 1s.,
and 2s.

DR. KAHN'S ANATOMICAL MUSEUM,

4, Coventry-street, Leicester-square. Open (for gen-
tlemen only) from Ten till Ten, containing upwards of one
thousand models and preparations, illustrating every part
of the human frame in health and disease, the race of men
&c. Lectures delivered at Twelve, Two, and at Half-
past Seven, by Dr. G. Sexton, F.R.C.S., and a new and
highly-interesting Series of Lectures is now in course of
delivery by Dr. Kahn, at Four P.M. precisely.—Admis-
sion 1s.

IF YOU ARE BALD, or Your Hair is Thin,

I pray use ALEX. ROSS'S Cantharides Oil, which causes
the hair to grow on bald places produces luxuriant whiskers,
a superior gloss, and removes scurf. All who value appear-
ance must use it. Sold at 2s. 6d., 5s. 6d., and 10s. 6d.,
forwarded for stamps; carriage free 1s. extra. A Treatise
upon the "Sure Restoration of the Hair," sent gratis, upon
application to Alex. Ross, 1, Little Queen-street, High Hol-
born.—A. R.'s Hair Dye and Depilatory.

BLAIR'S GOUT AND RHEUMATIC PILLS.

This preparation is one of the benefits which the
science of modern chemistry has conferred upon mankind,
for, during the first twenty years of the present century, to
speak of a cure for the Gout was considered a romance—but
now the efficacy and safety of this medicine is so fully de-
monstrated by unsolicited testimonials from persons in every
rank of life, that public opinion proclaims this as one of the
most important discoveries of the present age.

Sold by PROUT and HARSANT, 229, Strand, London,
and all Medicine Vendors.

Price 1s. 1½d. and 2s. 9d. per box.

A NEW AND IMPORTANT DISCOVERY IN THE
SCIENCE OF MEDICINE.

Patent Office Seal of Great Britain.
Diplôme de l'Ecole de Médecine de Paris.
Imperial College of Medicine, Vienna.

TRIESEMAR, Nos. 1, 2, and 3, is prepared in the form of a
lozenge, devoid of taste or smell, and carried in the
waistcoat pocket. Sold in tin cases, divided into separate
doses, as administered by Valpeau, Lallemand, Roux, Ricord,
&c., &c.

TRIESEMAR, No. 1., is a Remedy for Relax-
ation, Spermatorrhoea, and all the distressing conse-
quences arising from early abuse, indiscriminate excesses,
or too long residence in hot climates. It has restored bodily
and sexual strength and vigour to thousands of debilitated
individuals, who are now enjoying health and the Functions
of Manhood; and whatever may be the CAUSE OF DIS-
QUALIFICATIONS for MARRIAGE, they are EFFEC-
TUAL SUBDUED by this Wonderful Discovery!

TRIESEMAR No. II.

effectually, in the short space of three days, completely and
entirely eradicates all traces of Gonorrhoea, both in its
mild and aggravated forms, Gleet, Stricture, Irritation of
the Bladder, Non-retention of Urine, Pains of the Loins and
Kidneys, and those disorders where Copia and Cubels have
so long been thought an antidote for, to the ruin of the
health of a vast portion of the population.

TRIESEMAR, No. III.

is the great Continental Remedy for Syphilis and Secondary
Symptoms. It searches out and purifies the diseased
humours from the blood, and cleanses the system from all de-
teriorating causes; it also constitutes a certain Cure for
Scurvy, Scrofula, and all Cutaneous Eruptions, and is a
never-failing Remedy for that class of disorders which un-
fortunately the English Physician treats with Mercury, to
the inevitable destruction of the patient's constitution, and
which all the Sarsaparilla in the world cannot restore.

Price 11s., or four cases in one for 33s., which saves 11s.;
and in 51. cases, saving 12. 12s. To be had wholesale
and retail in London, of Johnson, 63, Cornhill; Hannay
and Co., 63, Oxford-street; Sanger, 150, Oxford-street;
R. H. Ingham, druggist, 46, Market-street, Manchester; H.
Bradbury, bookseller, Deansgate, Bolton; J. Priestly, chem-
ist, 33, Lord-street, Liverpool; Powell, bookseller, 15, West-
moreland-street, Dublin; Winnall bookseller, High-street,
Birmingham.

SALT and Co.'s EAST INDIA PALE and BURTON ALES. BREWERY, BURTON-ON-TRENT.

Stores—
LONDON..... Hungerford Wharf.
LIVERPOOL..... 52, Henry-street.
MANCHESTER..... 37, Brown-street.
BIRMINGHAM..... 264, Bull-street.
BRISTOL..... Back-hall, Baldwin-street.
DUBLIN..... 4, Crown-alley.
EDINBURGH..... Portico Warehouse.
GLASGOW..... 81, Vincent-place.
 These Ales, in cases of eighteen gallons and upwards, and in bottle, may be obtained from all respectable Bottlers.

MR. WM. GOW, the London Agent of Messrs. THOMAS SALT and Co., Brewers, Burton-on-Trent, feels bound, in justice to himself and his employers, to publish the following Correspondence, respecting what he must ever regard as most unjust conduct on the part of Messrs. Bass and Co.—

Brewery, Burton-on-Trent, 25th July, 1856.
 Mr. Wm. Gow.—Dear Sir,—We enclose a cheque for the amount of expenses incurred by you in the suit "Bass v. Gow" over and above what has been allowed by the court; and, in doing so, we cannot but express our regret that you should have been subjected to such an amount of what we must call persecution, while simply and faithfully discharging your duty to us.

And what has transpired, we feel bound in justice to state, that throughout the ten years during which you have acted as our agent, your conduct has been marked by an uprightness, in the smallest as well as the greatest matters, with which the charge lately brought against you is totally irreconcilable.

We can say with perfect truth, that we have never witnessed the slightest approach to anything dishonourable; on the contrary, we have invariably remarked, that while endeavouring to the utmost to promote the interests of our employers, you have ever evinced the strictest regard for what is due to others.

You are at liberty to make what use you please of this. We remain, dear Sir, yours faithfully,
 (Signed) THOMAS SALT and CO.

Messrs. Bass and Co. London, 11th June, 1856.
 Gentlemen,—You will scarcely be surprised that I should now address you on the subject of your Chancery suit against me, for an alleged use of your labels in shipments of bottled ales not of your brewing. I have waited upwards of three months since it was decided, in the expectation that I might be saved from the pain of writing to you, by a spontaneous communication from yourselves. When the case was opened by your counsel, Mr. Daniels, he expressly stated that, in the event of the charge against me not being substantiated, his clients would be ready, not only to offer the fullest apology, but to make the most ample compensation for the injury they had inflicted upon me.

That the charge not only failed to be substantiated, but was shown to be utterly and entirely false and unfounded, is proved by the strong and pointed observations of Vice-Chancellor Stuart on dismissing your bill. The following are extracts from his judgment:—

"I considered the course pursued oppressive and unjust, and I deeply regret that the mere dismissing of the bill with costs will not procure for the defendant that indemnity to which he is entitled. All I can do is to dismiss the bill with costs, and to regret that the time of the Court should have been so occupied."

This decision was pronounced after you had for more than thirty months pursued me at an expensive and most harassing litigation, under which I might have succumbed, but for the courageous support of my own integrity and the generous support of my worthy principals, Messrs. Salt and Co., against whom there can be little doubt the charge was obliquely directed. I think, therefore, that I have ground to complain that you have ever since been silent on the subject; and I now call upon you to redeem the pledge given by your counsel, to which I have referred.

I am, Gentlemen, your obedient servant.
 WM. GOW.
 Burton-on-Trent, 12th June, 1856.
 Messrs. Salt and Co., Hungerford Wharf, London.

Sir,—We must confess that we are rather "surprised" at the receipt of your letter, in which, unless we are mistaken in the application of your expressions, you accuse us of "obliquely directing our charge" against Messrs. Salt and Co.

We really do not know what you can expect from us: the observations of Vice-Chancellor Stuart (a copy of which you send) are surely sufficiently strong in their expression to render any remark from our firm quite unnecessary. If you will inform us what you have been looking for, we will lose no time in giving you an answer.

We are, Sir, your most obedient servants,
 (Signed) BASS, RATCLIFF, and GRETON.

Hungerford Wharf, London, 19th June, 1856.
 Messrs. Bass and Co., Burton-on-Trent.

Gentlemen,—In reply to yours of yesterday, allow me again to refer you to your counsel's (Mr. Daniels) observations, who, I presume, was authorized to make such by you; then you will arrive at what is required by

Your obedient servant,
 WM. GOW.
 Burton-on-Trent, 14th June, 1856.

Mr. Gow, London.—Sir,—We beg to acknowledge the receipt of yours of yesterday's date.

We are still quite unable to perceive the object of your communications. If you will endeavour to be more explicit, we shall sooner come to an understanding.

We are, Sir, your obedient servants,
 (Signed) BASS, RATCLIFF, and GRETON.

Messrs. Bass and Co. London, 21st June, 1856.
 Gentlemen,—As you persist in requiring that I should be "more explicit" in the object of my recent application to you, I will endeavour to do so, though I confess I feel it difficult to express myself more plainly than I have done already.

My object, then, is to demand at your hands the measure of justice, which your counsel promised, and which the Vice-Chancellor would obviously have compelled you to render had he not been restricted in his desire by a technical form of law; and to save you the trouble of making me what I mean by this measure of justice, I will venture to assert that I shall not be treated justly by you unless I receive an apology for your having brought against me a false accusation, and unless, also, I am reimbursed the pecuniary loss I have sustained from the harassing litigation to which you have subjected me.

The amount of this pecuniary loss I estimate very moderately at 200*l*.
 I am, Gentlemen, your obedient servant,
 WM. GOW.

Messrs. Bass and Co. London, 12th July, 1856.
 Gentlemen,—Three weeks have now elapsed since I communicated with you in reference to your late proceedings against me; I have now merely to ask whether or not I may expect any reply.
 I am, Gentlemen, your obedient servant.
 WM. GOW.

Mr. William Gow.
 Sir,—We must apologize for so long delaying an answer to the communication to which you called our attention in yours of the 12th inst.

We have taken the circumstances of our late action against you into our consideration, and we see nothing in them that gives you any claim upon us.

We remain, Sir, your most obedient servants,
 (Signed) BASS, RATCLIFF, and GRETON.
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